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The Mercury.

THE MERCURY PUBLISHING CO.

JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor.

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NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1828, and is now in its one hundred and forty-eighth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the United States, and with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of forty-eight columns, filled with interesting reading—editorial, state, local and general news, well selected, interesting and valuable farmers' and household departments. Reaching so many households in this and other states, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

Societies Occupying Mercury Hall.

ROGER WILLIAMS LODGE, No. 295, Order Sons of St. George—Percy Jeffery, President; Fred Hall, Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Mondays.

NEWPORT TENT, No. 12, Knights of Macabees—George G. Wilson, Commander; Charles S. Cranford, Record Keeper. Meets 2nd and 4th Mondays.

COURT WATSON, No. 679, Foresters of America—William A. Kermann, Chief Ranger; John B. Mason, Jr., Recording Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Tuesdays.

THE NEWPORT HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY—James Sullivan, President; David McIntosh, Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Wednesdays.

OCEAN LODGE, No. 7, A. O. U. W.—Robert P. Peckham, Master Workman; Perry R. Dunham, Recorder. Meets 2nd and 4th Wednesdays.

MALIBONE LODGE, No. 16, N. E. O. P.—W. Fred Watson, Warden; Fred Dunley, E. Campbell, Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Thursdays.

LADIES' AUXILIARY, Ancient Order of Hibernians—President, Mrs. J. J. Sullivan; Secretary, Kattie G. Curley. Meets 2nd and 4th Thursdays.

REDWOOD LODGE, No. 12, K. of P.—W. M. Callaghan, Chancellor; Commander, Robert S. Franklin, Keeper of Records and Seal; Meets 1st and 3rd Fridays.

DAVIS DIVISION, No. 8, U. R. K. of P.—St. Knight Captain, William B. Langley; Recorder, J. Gorton, Recorder. Meets 1st Fridays.

CLAY McLEOD, No. 168—James Graham, Chief Alexander Gilles, Secretary. Meets 2nd and 4th Fridays.

Local Matters.

The Spooner Fire.

The first time that a general alarm has been rung since the destruction of the Bee Hive building, was last Sunday night, when all the apparatus was called to fight a fire that destroyed the stock in the hay and grain store of the Charles E. Spooner Company on Commercial wharf and badly gutted the building owned by Mrs. Richard C. Derby. That the neighboring buildings were not destroyed was due to the prompt discovery of the flames and the clever work of the fire department, for the burned building was in the midst of a lot of highly inflammable property.

It was shortly after 9 o'clock that fire was discovered in a little shed on Scott's wharf adjoining the rear of the Spooner store. An alarm was sent in from box 41, but before the apparatus arrived on the scene the flames had communicated with the larger structure. Then it was realized that there was a bad fire in prospect and a second alarm was sent in, followed soon by a general alarm, which called all the engines and men to the scene. The only thing to be done was to throw as much water as possible upon the flames in the least possible time, and this was done with a will. The men swarmed around the building and on the roofs of the neighboring buildings, while inside firemen worked at throwing the haled hay out of the windows. It was hard work and slow work but within an hour the fire was under control and the flames began to pick up their heads. It was a long fight for those that remained until the end, for water was kept on until an early hour in the morning. Even then the emergency company responded three times to put out traces of smoldering fire.

The Spooner Company had but recently finished stocking up their store and the building was full of hay and grain. Their loss was considerable but the insurance will cover the greater part. The building was fully insured. The cause of the fire is unknown, as the shed in which it started is unoccupied.

The Maitland Club rooms were informally opened in the National Exchange Bank building on Washington square Monday evening. There was a large gathering of the members and their friends present to inspect the rooms and much credit was given the executive committee for the attractive and home like arrangement of the quarters.

On Friday evening, October 20, Grand Chancellor William H. Langley will make his official visit to Redwood Lodge, No. 11, Knights of Pythias.

Mrs. Samuel Greene Arnold.

Mrs. Louisa Guadrat Arnold, widow of Mr. Samuel Greene Arnold, died at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. Arthur O. Rogers, at West Chester, Pa., on Wednesday, in the seventy-eighth year of her age. Mrs. Arnold was of Rhode Island parentage, descending from one of the oldest and wealthiest families. She was a woman of great refinement and of exemplary character. She was loved by all who knew her, and her death will be keenly felt by her wide circle of relatives, friends and acquaintances. She was most kind and charitable, being ever ready to assist those less fortunate in life, than herself. In her household she was a devoted wife and a kind and affectionate mother. She occupied "Lazy Lawn," her summer home in Middletown, near the Third Beach, for many years, spending the past summer there.

Her late husband, Samuel Greene Arnold, was a prominent man in Rhode Island, being a resident of Providence and Middletown. He was twice elected lieutenant-governor of Rhode Island, in 1852 and in 1861, resigning during his second term on account of his election, on September 5, 1862, as United States Senator, to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of James F. Shumous. He was the author of the standard history of Rhode Island from its beginning through the Revolution.

Mrs. Arnold before her marriage was Miss Louisa Guadrat Arnold, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Richard J. Arnold of Providence, her mother being a Miss Guadrat, of an old New Orleans family. Two daughters survive her, Miss Frances Rogers Arnold and Mrs. Rogers, wife of Rev. Arthur O. Rogers; also two sisters, Mrs. Talbot, of Providence, and Mrs. W. Brenton Greene of Newport.

James D. Hilder.

Mr. James D. Hilder died at his home on Park street on Tuesday, his death being due to blood poisoning as the result of a slight injury to his hand. He had not been in good health for some years but his death, from such an apparently trivial cause, was sudden and unexpected. He is survived by a widow and a young child.

Mr. Hilder was a native of Pennsylvania, and served in a Pennsylvania regiment during the war, afterward joining Charles E. Lawton Post, G. A. R. He was formerly engaged in the liquor business here but retired some years ago. He was a member of the Newport Yacht Club and took a great interest in boating. He was in his 67th year.

The remains were taken to Pennsylvania for interment.

George H. Barker.

Mr. George H. Barker died suddenly Tuesday afternoon, death being due to heart disease. The deceased was for many years employed as bookkeeper for Caswell, Mussey & Co. and later was employed at the Torpedo Station. He was an expert accountant and was well known throughout the city. Mr. Barker was a son of the late Darius E. and Julia J. Barker and was in his fifty-eighth year. Two sisters and a brother survive him: Mrs. Lewis Brown and Mrs. Charles White and Mr. James P. Barker.

At the meeting of Emma Lodge, No. 17, Daughters of Rebekah, on Thursday evening a jolly time was in order in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Henry (nee Johnstone) who have just returned from their wedding trip. The young couple was presented with a handsome couch and sofa pillow by their friends in the lodge. There was a programme consisting of singing, recitations, etc., and a fine banquet was served. A general good time was enjoyed and it was a late hour before the gathering broke up.

Mr. and Mrs. John E. Lyon celebrated their golden wedding at their residence in Salem, Mass., on October 4, when many guests were present to wish them long continued happiness. Mr. Lyon was a native of Newport, having been born here on October 4, 1825, the son of Joseph and Phebe Munford Lyon. He removed from Newport at an early age and found employment in Taunton, where he was married, on October 4, 1855, to Miss Susanah Hall of Taunton.

By invitation of Rev. Emory H. Porter, D. D., rector of Emmanuel church, Rhode Island Lodge, No. 12, Excelsior Lodge, No. 49, and Aquidneck Encampment will attend divine service at that church on Sunday evening, October 15th.

Mr. Wyman R. Howe, of the Postal Telegraph Company, is seriously ill at the Newport Hospital with typhoid fever.

Mr. and Mrs. George W. Tilley have gone to Boston to reside. Mr. Tilley having accepted a position in that city.

Mrs. William T. Bull has gone to Europe on an extended trip.

New High School Building.

Pupils will find a fine structure awaiting them in a few weeks—Everything Modern and Up-to-date—Commodious Assembly Hall and Splendid Gymnasium.

The new building for the use of the Rogers High School will be turned over to the school committee within a few weeks, the work of the contractor being nearly finished. All that now remains to be done is the finishing and cleaning up, a process that may always be delayed beyond the time when it is expected to be done. There are several little things that are delaying at the last moment, conspicuous among them being the breaking of some of the slabs of slate that form the landings of the stairways. No wooden work is allowed on the stairs, so the building will not be finished until new slabs arrive. After the new building is formally turned over to the city, there will be very little delay in moving into it, for everybody is very anxious for relief from the overcrowded, ill-ventilated, unsanitary old building. Conditions there this year are so bad that it has been decided to gain a slight relief by allowing those pupils who have no recitations after 1:15 p. m. to leave the building at that time in order that those who remain may have the benefit of an additional amount of oxygen. Teachers and pupils are alike hoping for the time when they can bid a last adieu to the old building on Church street.

All has not been peace and harmony in connection with the new high school. The people of the city were from the first in favor of having a new modern building, but there was a very considerable difference of opinion as to where the building should be located. There were those who wished to replace the old structure on Church street, while others favored a situation on Central court, and others the location on Broadway that was eventually chosen. The Central court site was at first chosen and the land was condemned, but the city council retracted and re-conveyed the land to the owners, afterwards purchasing the present site from the Knickerbocker estate and a small slice from St. Joseph's Church.

Although the new building was born in discord and passed through troublous times before the first spade of earth was turned, it has grown into a structure that should be the pride of the city of Newport. On the outside it is attractive, although from the street its architectural features are not as noticeable as might have been had there been more land at the disposal of the city, but it is on the inside that its true value is the most apparent. It is in every sense a modern structure, well designed, well built and well equipped for the work for which it is needed. It is designed for the comfort and convenience of those who will occupy it, and is an excellent example of what a high school building should be. The two most striking features are the large gymnasium and the commodious assembly hall, which cannot be surpassed probably in any city of the size of Newport in the country. The building is well worth what it cost and it is fortunate that the unpleasant moments regarding the site resulted in no more serious difficulty than a slight delay in completion, for an adequate high school building has long been needed.

On November 4, 1902, the taxpayers of the city voted, by a plurality of 243, to appropriate \$100,000 for the purchase of a site and the erection thereon of a new high school. At a special election on August 6, 1903, the taxpayers were given an opportunity to vote on a proposition to appropriate an additional \$50,000 for the new high school and also to express their preference for one of three sites submitted to them. The additional appropriation was defeated by a majority of 95, and the Church street site received a plurality of 141 in a total vote of 137. The school committee did not, however, choose the Church street site, but after much talk and many false moves the Broadway site was selected, and at a special election on April 12, 1904, by a majority of 275 votes, an additional appropriation of \$50,000 was made, and to this was added a small premium received from the sale of the bonds.

Creighton Withers was the architect of the building and he incorporated the expert ideas contributed by Superintendent Lull and Headmaster Frank E. Thompson into the plans from which the building has been built. Michael A. McCormick was the general contractor for construction and his work has been done thoroughly well, as has that of the sub-contractors working under Mr. McCormick.

The grounds about the building are now being graded and the stone coping is being set. There will be a granite walk and stone steps leading to the west door, which will be for the teachers and the public. There will also be a granite walk, 12 feet wide, on the southerly side leading to the pupils' entrance and connecting at the rear with the passage in the rear of

the City Hall. On the southerly side of the building are the entrances for the pupils, the westerly door being for girls and the easterly for boys. These give entrance to the cloakrooms in the basement, each of which, for boys and for girls, is a large room and contains 300 individual lockers fitted with Yale keys. Opening out of the cloak rooms are the toilet rooms, with strictly modern plumbing. There is a bicycle room at each wing and there is a runway for bicycles beside each entrance to the basement. The two ends of the basement are connected by a long corridor. Opening into this corridor and also into the girls' entrance is a fine lunch room, fitted with a long counter, adequate shelving and storage room, and which will be supplied with gas stoves, etc., for cooking. This is a fine large room with three large entrances to avoid jamming. Lunchrooms will be provided here at a reasonable cost and the dishes served will be supervised by the school authorities, so that only healthful food will be offered.

On the boys' end of the basement is a comfortable little room for the janitor's office. On the southerly side is the heating and ventilating plant which looks as if it was built for business. There are two large boilers furnishing 82 horse power with 86 feet surface. Besides heating the building these boilers generate the power for revolving the large blower for forcing fresh air through the ventilating system. The air is taken from two large openings on the southerly side and before entering the blower passes through a coil of steam pipes to take off the first chill. Then the blower takes it and forces it through two more coils and thence into the boxes, where it is carried to every part of the building, insuring at all times a plentiful supply of fresh air, warmed to the temperature of the room.

The gymnasium will delight the hearts of the male portion of the pupils, and as the girls will also be required to take a course of instruction in physical training they will have reason to appreciate the room also. Occupying the whole ground space of the projecting wing on the north side of the building, with entrance to the main floor from the basement, the gymnasium has a length of nearly 60 feet and a width of about 30, while 25 feet in the air are the immense iron girders that at the same time uphold the assembly hall on the floor above and supply an immovable support for attaching the overhead gymnastic apparatus. The floor is as solid as a rock and the double wooden flooring is smooth enough to delight a dancing master. The room is paneled up to a considerable height, and the windows, while supplying a generous amount of light, are high enough above the floor to be well out of the way. On the southerly side of this room, with entrance from the first floor, is a large and commodious gallery, from which every foot of the main floor can be seen.

While the building is not, in the strictest sense, fireproof, on account of the woodwork that has gone into its construction, every effort has been made to reduce the danger of fire to the minimum. Of course the walls are of brick and there are two independent stairways built of iron and with slate treads, so that there would always be a ready means of exit. In the corridor of each floor there is fire hose ready for instant use.

On each floor there are four class rooms and two recitation rooms, arranged in suites of three, with a recitation room between each two class rooms. There is, however, an exception to this on the first floor, where the main entrance has forced the recitation room to another part of the floor. These rooms have walls tinted in green with ceilings of a deep cream, the cream tint coming down on the walls to the picture moulding above the top of the window frames, giving the appearance of a fresco. Each room has double swing doors covered with leather. The rooms are finely lighted by seven large windows, fitted with double window shades that can be adjusted from either top or bottom. There are also electric lights and there is an interior telephone service connecting with 14 rooms. In each room there is an electric clock dial and electric signals. The class rooms are fitted with the latest style of adjustable desks, all movable parts being within the woodwork and out of sight. The pupils' chairs have four legs and are designed upon the well known "mission" lines—in fact, all the furniture of the building is of the mission style. Each class room will accommodate either 42 or 48 pupils as may be desired. In the recitation rooms, instead of the desks for pupils there are tablet chairs only.

On the left as one enters the first floor of the building by the main entrance is an attractive reception room, suitably furnished. The next doorway gives entrance to the large gallery overlooking the gymnasium. It is well above the floor but is still 13 feet from the ceiling. At the other end of the building, still on the north side, is a small room for a hospital room. It will be

furnished with a cot bed, easy chairs, etc., and is equipped with toilet arrangements. On the south side of this floor are two cloak rooms, one for the men teachers and the other for the women teachers. Each is furnished with individual lockers, toilet, couches, easy chairs, etc. The four class rooms and two study rooms occupy the rest of the floor. In the corridors are bulletin boards, drinking water and fire service. The walls of corridors and other general rooms are tinted in a soft rose color.

On the second floor there are the four class rooms with adjoining recitation rooms. On the north side are two toilet rooms, one for girls and one for boys. In the center of the north side, over the gymnasium, is a fine large assembly room, 60 x 48 feet, at the east end of which is a commodious platform. There are 600 numbered folding seats in sections of four. The platform will be arranged with comfortable chairs of mission style. There is a large gallery, the entrance to which is on the floor above, and there will be handsome electric chandeliers suspended from the ceiling at each intersection of the great overhead beams. This assembly hall is a credit to the city and will be much appreciated when it comes into use.

On the south side of this floor is the library, a fine commodious room, finely equipped for the purpose for which it is intended. It is 42 feet long, and on each side are many adjustable shelves for books and storage closets near the floor. There will be six large tables for reading. The desk of the school clerk will be in the library and she will have full charge of the room and its contents. Over her desk is the master electric clock which controls the dials in the various rooms; the center of the signal service, a general telephone and an instrument of the interior telephone service.

Opening out of the library is the private office of the headmaster, equipped with a handsome roll top desk and swivel chair. The mahogany book cases given to the Rogers High School in the past will be brought down and set up in this room. Set into the wall is the small safe that formerly stood in the old school office in the Clarke street building, resplendent in a new coat of paint.

On the third floor are the usual class and recitation rooms, but the recitation room at the east end, instead of being furnished with the usual tablet chairs, has adjustable drawing tables and pendant electric lights for the freehand drawing classes. Over the library is the room for the commercial classes, which will be transferred from the building of the Industrial school to the high school where they belong. This room will be equipped with individual commercial desks and a roll top desk for the instructor. Adjoining the commercial room is the typewriting room, comfortably fitted. On the north side is the entrance to the gallery of the assembly hall, and there are also two small rooms to be used for storage or other purposes.

A printed description cannot do justice to the merits of the building. Before it is opened for school purposes it is probable that the public will have a chance to inspect it and it will be found well worth a visit.

The Father Mathews Total Abstinence Society went to Providence last Sunday to take part in the parade in celebration of the 115th anniversary of the birth of Father Mathew. The Fort Adams band was taken along to furnish music and one of the union bands refused to participate in the parade.

Mr. Henry H. Cook, who died at LEWIS, Mass., Tuesday of pneumonia, was a summer resident at Newport at one time, having built the villa at the end of Bellevue avenue, now the residence of Commander Eldridge T. Gerry.

The marriage of Miss Mathilde Anna Hicken, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Hicken, to Mr. George Peck will take place at the home of the bride's parents on Bath road on Monday evening, October 23d, at 6:30 o'clock.

Lieutenant Lewis Brown, Jr., has been transferred from the Seventh Cavalry, in the Philippines, to the Thirtieth Cavalry, at Fort Meyer, Va., and will return to this country shortly with his wife.

The Newport Society for the Prevention of Tuberculosis killed 16 cows on Monday, as they had been tested for tuberculosis and found to be infected. The owner will be paid one half the value of the cows.

Edward B. Carson, son-in-law of W. J. Bowley of this city, who was reported to have died of the yellow fever in New Orleans, has been found at Dallas, Texas.

An older named Gletzer dropped dead on board the collier Leland at the Conling Station Sunday. The body was interred at St. Columba's cemetery.

Mr. George H. Plumer has been enjoying a gunning trip at Sandwich, Mass.

School Committee.

The regular monthly meeting of the School Committee was held on Monday evening, all the members being present. The report of Superintendent Lull was as follows:

On account of the postponement of the opening of schools from September 11 to September 18, the regular monthly statistics are reported too late for this meeting. Last Friday afternoon the total enrollment was 3530. The office has issued 391 permits. The kindergarten and grade 1 enrolled 282 of the 391. The total (\$550) is 32 larger than last year at this time.

To the pupils of St. Mary's parochial school 11 permits have been issued for sewing, 10 for cooking, and 6 for both cooking and sewing. The lessons are given at 4 o'clock in the Townsend Industrial School.

As 282 of the 363 enrolled in the Rogers must sit in that building, it is unnecessary to say that the conditions are deplorable and it is with considerable nervous strain that the completion of the new building is watched.

There are 22 rooms in the other buildings with 50 or more pupils, and therefore they must have assistants. There are also 8 rooms with 48 or 49, and a probability of growth. The five new helpers have had professional training, and therefore they ought to be of far greater value to the department than recent graduates of the Rogers.

The Board of Health has reported 13 cases: 2 of diphtheria and 11 of scarlet fever.

During the summer two new boilers have been installed and another retubed. The new grandfathful walls at the Lenthall and the Cranston will be appreciated by the public, as well as by the teachers and hundreds of pupils. All of the buildings are in excellent condition and the cleanliness of their interiors should please the most fastidious housekeeper. During the summer Callender 1 was re-seated with desks of grammar school size, but mounted on primary frames. By this combination the children have sufficient room for their busy work. The chairs are not the usual school, but the regular kindergarten chairs, and therefore they are movable.

As no new training class was admitted to the Calvert two years ago, no new teachers entered the Coggeshall this September. In the latter school, however, are four teachers who are finishing the fourth year of the course.

The Teachers' Retirement Fund now amounts to \$13,632, and the teachers already have in hand several hundred dollars as part of the receipts of the autumn bazaar.

The financial report to date is as follows: Total receipts, \$106,579.29; expenditures for nine months, \$88,596.58; balance now in the hands of the treasurer, \$18,272.62.

The report of Trust Officer Topham contained the following:

Number of cases investigated (reported by teachers), 245; number of cases of truancy (public), 9; (parochial), 5; 14; number out for illness and other causes, 201; number of different children truant, 16; number found not attending school, 49; number sent to public schools, 28; number sent to parochial schools, 8; number of regular certificates issued, 13. I recommend to the presentation of Philip Sordella, 38; Bath Road, for not sending his children to school according to law.

The finance committee was given authority to pay for the new dynamo for the Townsend Industrial building out of the \$1,000 gift of Professor Agassiz. The finance committee also presented the following report:

Your committee on finance, after carefully considering all the resources of this fund, including the present balance in the city treasury and the probable income from the State and the various funds of the department, find that nearly the whole amount will be needed to meet the salary account for October, November and December. Therefore there will not be sufficient funds with which to meet the regular running expenses of the schools, viz.: supplies, fuel for the Townsend Industrial School and new high, extra janitor expenses in the new high, moving from old high, books, incidentals, etc. The deficit is due to the salary schedules, and it coincides with the difference between the total amount (\$106,579.29) asked for in the budget of last January and the amount appropriated (\$104,000); that is, \$2,579.29.

Your committee recommend, therefore, that the Public School Committee ask the City Council to add to the appropriations already granted an additional appropriation of \$4,071.

It was voted to continue the temporary Seventh grade in the Clarke street school with Miss E. C. Morrison as teacher at \$400. The committee on teachers reported that it would be inadvisable to open any new rooms in the old high school building before January 1.

Resolutions in regard to the evening schools were passed, much the same as last year, the elementary schools being opened on Oct. 16, with sessions on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays. The teachers are Harry Alger, Jennette H. Swasey, Mary L. Bratton, Mary A. E. Adams, Lillian J. Trager and Elizabeth B. Peckham; Mr. Alger at \$9 per week, Miss Swasey at \$6 per week, and the others at \$5. The classes in mechanical drawing and book keeping will meet on Mondays and Fridays under Mr. Campbell and Mr. Brownell respectively, at \$3 per evening each. There will be a class in cooking under Mary G. Buckley on Mondays, a class in freehand drawing under Loresta E. French on Wednesdays, and a class in stenography and typewriting under Grace M. Counihan on Wednesdays. There were informal discussions of a number of subjects, after which the meeting adjourned.

The Return of SHERLOCK HOLMES

By A. CONAN DOYLE.

Author of "The Adventures of Sherlock Holmes," "The Hound of the Baskervilles," "The Sign of the Four," "A Study in Scarlet," Etc.



ILLUSTRATED BY F. D. STEELE

The Adventure of the Golden Pince-Nez

No. 10 of the Series

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WHEN I look at the three massive manuscript volumes which contain our work for the year 1894, I confess that it is very difficult for me out of such a wealth of material to select the cases which are most interesting in themselves and at the same time most conducive to a display of those peculiar powers for which my friend was famous. As I turn over the pages I see my notes upon the repulsive story of the red leech and the terrible death of Crosby, the banker. Here also I find an account of the Addison tragedy and the singular contents of the ancient British barrow. The famous Smith-Mortimer succession case comes also within this period, and so do the tracking and arrest of Huret, the boulevard assassin, an exploit which won for Holmes an autograph letter of thanks from the French president and the order of the Legion of Honor. Each of these would furnish a narrative, but on the whole I am of opinion that none of them unites so many singular points of interest as the episode of Yoxley Old Place, which includes not only the lamentable death of young Willoughby Smith, but also those subsequent developments which throw so curious a light upon the causes of the crime.

It was a wild, tempestuous night, toward the close of November. Holmes and I sat together in silence all the evening, he engaged with a powerful lens deciphering the remains of the original inscription upon a palm-leaf. I deep in a recent treatise upon surgery. Outside the wind howled down Baker street, while the rain beat fiercely against the windows. It was strange there, in the very depths of the town, with ten miles of man's handiwork on every side of us, to feel the iron grip of Nature and to be conscious that to the huge elemental forces all London was no more than the molehills that dot the fields. I walked to the window and looked out on the deserted street. The occasional lamps gleamed on the expanse of muddy road and shining pavement. A single cab was splashing its way from the Oxford street end.

"Well, Watson, it's as well we have not to turn out tonight," said Holmes, laying aside his lens and rolling up the palm-leaf. "I've done enough for one sitting. It is trying work for the eyes. So far as I can make out it is nothing more exciting than an abbe's accounts dating from the second half of the fifteenth century. Hello, hello, hello! What's this?"

Amid the droning of the wind there had come the stamping of a horse's hoofs and the long grind of a wheel as it rasped against the curb. The cab which I had seen had pulled up at our door.

"What can he want?" I ejaculated as a man stepped out of it.

"Want? He wants us. And we, my poor Watson, want overcoats and cravats and galoches and every aid that man ever invented to fight the weather. Wait a bit though! There's the cab off again! There's hope yet. He'd have kept it if he had wanted us to come. Run down, my dear fellow, and open the door, for all virtuous folk have been long in bed."

When the light of the hall lamp fell upon our midnight visitor I had no difficulty in recognizing him. It was young Stanley Hopkins, a promising detective, in whose career Holmes had several times shown a very practical interest.

"Is he in?" he asked eagerly.

"Come up, my dear sir," said Holmes, voice from above. "I hope you have no designs upon us such a night as this."

The detective mounted the stairs, and our lamp gleamed upon his shining waterproof. I helped him out of it, while Holmes knocked a blaze out of the logs in the grate.

"Now, my dear Hopkins, draw up and warm your toes," said he. "Here's a cigar, and the doctor has a prescription containing hot water and a lemon which is good medicine on a night like this. It must be something important which has brought you out in such a gale."

"It is indeed, Mr. Holmes. I've had a bustling afternoon, I promise you. Did you see anything of the Yoxley case in the latest editions?"

"I've seen nothing later than the fifteenth century today."

"Well, it was only a paragraph and all wrong at that, so you have not missed anything. I haven't let the grass grow under my feet. It's down in Kent, seven miles from Chatham and three from the railway line. I was wired for at 3.15, reached Yoxley Old Place at 5, conducted my investigation, was back at Charing Cross by the last train, and straight to you by cab."

"Which means, I suppose, that you are not quite clear about your case?"

"It means that I can make neither head nor tail of it. So far as I can see, it is just as tangled a business as ever I handled, and yet at first it seemed so simple that one couldn't go wrong."

"Let's be no more, Mr. Holmes. That's all I bother me. I can't put my hand on a motive. Here's a man dead—there's no doubt about that—but so far as

I can see, no reason on earth why any one should wish him harm."

Holmes lit his cigar and leaned back in his chair.

"Let us hear about it," said he.

"I've got my facts pretty clear," said Stanley Hopkins. "All I want now is to know what they all mean. The story, so far as I can make it out, is like this: Some years ago this country house, Yoxley Old Place, was taken by an elderly man, who gave the name of Professor Coram. He was an invalid, keeping his bed half the time and the other half hobbling round the house with a stick or being pushed about the grounds by the gardener in a bath chair. He was well liked by the few neighbors who called upon him, and he has the reputation down there of being a very learned man. His household used to consist of an elderly housekeeper, Mrs. Marker, and of a maid, Susan Tarlton. These have both been with him since his arrival, and they seem to be women of excellent character. The professor is writing a learned book, and he found it necessary about a year ago to engage a secretary. The first two that he tried were not successes, but the third, Mr. Willoughby Smith, a very young man straight from the university, seems to have been just what his employer

wanted. His work consisted in writing all the morning to the professor's dictation, and he usually spent the evening in hunting up references and passages which bore upon the next day's work. This Willoughby Smith has nothing against him, either as a boy at Uppingham or as a young man at Cambridge. I have seen his testimonials, and from the first he was a decent, quiet, hardworking fellow, with no weak spot in him at all. And yet this is the lad who has met his death this morning in the professor's study under circumstances which can point only to murder."

The wind howled and screamed at the windows. Holmes and I drew closer to the fire, while the young inspector slowly and point by point developed his singular narrative.

"If you were to search all England," said he, "I don't suppose you could find a household more self-contained or freer from outside influences. Whole weeks would pass and not one of them go past the garden gate. The professor was buried in his work and existed for nothing else. Young Smith knew nobody in the neighborhood and lived very much as his employer did. The two women had nothing to take them from the house. Mortimer, the gardener, who wheels the bath chair, is an army pensioner, an old Crimean man of excellent character. He does not live in the house, but in a three roomed cottage at the other end of the garden. Those are the only people that you would find within the grounds of Yoxley Old Place. At the same time the gate of the garden is a hundred yards from the main London to Chatham road. It opens with a latch, and there is nothing to prevent any one from walking in."

"Now I will give you the evidence of Susan Tarlton, who is the only person who can say anything positive about the matter. It was in the forenoon, between 11 and 12. She was engaged at the moment in hanging some curtains in the upstairs front bedroom. Professor Coram was still in bed, for when the weather is bad he seldom rises before midday. The housekeeper was busy with some work in the back of the house. Willoughby Smith had been in his bedroom, which he uses as a sitting room, but the maid heard him at that moment pass along the passage and descend to the study immediately below her. She did not see him, but she says that she could not be mistaken in his quick, firm tread. She did not hear the study door close, but a minute or so later there was a dreadful cry in the room below. It was a wild, hoarse scream, so strange and unnatural that it might have come either from a man or a woman. At the same instant there was a heavy thud which shook the old house, and then all was silence. The maid stood petrified for a moment, and then, recovering her courage, she ran downstairs. The study door was shut, and she opened it. Inside young Mr. Willoughby Smith was stretched upon the floor. At first she could see no injury, but as she tried to raise him she saw that blood was pouring from the underside of his neck. It was pierced by a very small but very deep wound, which had divided the carotid artery. The instrument with which the injury had been inflicted lay upon the carpet beside him. It was one of those small sealing wax knives to be found on old fashioned writing tables, with an ivory handle and a stiff blade. It was part of the fittings of the professor's own desk."

"At first the maid thought that young Smith was already dead, but on pouring some water from the canteen over his forehead he opened his eyes for an instant. 'The professor,' he murmured—'it was she.' The maid is prepared to swear that those were the exact words. He tried desperately to say something else, and he held his right hand up to the air. Then he fell back dead."

"In the meantime the housekeeper had also arrived upon the scene, but she was just too late to catch the young man's dying words. Leaving Susan with the body, she hurried to the professor's room. He was sitting up in bed horribly agitated, for he had heard enough to convince him that something terrible had occurred. Mrs. Marker is prepared to swear that the professor was still in his night clothes, and, indeed, it was impossible for him to dress without the help of Mortimer,

whose orders were to come at 12 o'clock. The professor declares that he heard the distant cry, but that he knows nothing more. He can give no explanation of the young man's last words. The professor—it was she, but Holmes thinks that Willoughby Smith had not an enemy in the world, and can give no reason for the crime. His first action was to send Mortimer, the gardener, for the local police. A little later the chief constable sent for me. Nothing was moved before I got there, and strict orders were given that no one should walk upon the paths leading to the house. It was a splendid chance of putting your theories into practice, Mr. Sherlock Holmes. There was really nothing wanting."

"Except Mr. Sherlock Holmes," said my companion, with a somewhat bitter smile. "Well, let us hear about it. What sort of a job did you make of it?"

"I must ask you first, Mr. Holmes, to glance at this rough plan, which will give you a general idea of the position of the professor's study and the various points of the case. It will help you in following my investigation."

He unfolded the rough chart, which I have reproduced, and he laid it across Holmes' knee. I rose and, standing behind Holmes, studied it over his shoulder.

"It is very rough, of course, and it only deals with the points which seem to me to be essential. All the rest you will see later for yourself. Now, first of all, presuming that the assassin entered the house, how did he or she come in? Undoubtedly by the garden path and the back door, from which there is direct access to the study. Any other way would have been exceedingly complicated. The escape must have also been made along that line, for of the two other exits from the room one was blocked by Susan as she ran downstairs and the other leads straight to the professor's bedroom. I therefore directed my attention at once to the garden path, which was saturated with recent rain and would certainly show any footmarks."

"My examination showed me that I was dealing with a cautious and expert criminal. No footmarks were to be found on the path. There could be no question, however, that some one had passed along the grass border which lines the path and that he had done so in order to avoid leaving a track. I could not find anything in the

the utmost attention and interest. He had them on his nose, endeavored to read through them, went to the window and stared up the street with them, looked at them most intently in the full light of the lamp and finally, with a chuckle, seated himself at the table and wrote a few lines upon a sheet of paper, which he tossed across to Stanley Hopkins."

"That's the best I can do for you," said he. "It may prove to be of some use."

The astonished detective read the note aloud. It ran as follows:

Wanted, a woman of good address, attired like a lady. She has a remarkably thick nose, with eyes which are set close upon either side of it. She has a pucker of forehead, a peering expression and probably rounded shoulders. There are indications that she has had recourse to an optician at least twice during the last few months. As her glasses are of remarkable strength and as opticians are not very numerous, there should be no difficulty in tracing her."

Holmes smiled at the astonishment of Hopkins, which must have been reflected upon my features.

"Surely my deductions are startlingly itself," said he. "It would be difficult to name any articles which afford a surer field for inference than a pair of glasses, especially so remarkable a pair as these. That they belong to a woman I infer from their delicacy and also of course from the last words of the dying man. As to her being a person of refinement and well dressed, they are, as you perceive, handsomely mounted in solid gold, and it is inconceivable that any one who wore such glasses could be slatternly in other respects. You will find that the clips are too wide for your nose, showing that the lady's nose was very broad at the base. This sort of nose is usually a short and coarse one, but there is a sufficient number of exceptions to prevent me from being dogmatic or from hesitating upon this point in my description. My own face is a narrow one, and yet I find that I cannot get my eyes into the center near the center of these glasses. Therefore the lady's eyes are set very near to the sides of the nose. You will perceive, Watson, that the glasses are concave and of unusual strength. A lady whose vision has been so extremely contracted all her life is sure to have the physical characteristics of such vision, which are seen in the forehead, the eyelids and the shoulders."

"Yes," I said, "I can follow each of your arguments. I confess, however, that I am unable to understand how you arrive at the double visit to the optician."

Holmes took the glasses in his hand. "You will perceive," he said, "that the clips are lined with tiny bands of cork to soften the pressure upon the nose. One of these is discolored and worn to some slight extent, but the other is new. Evidently one has fallen off and been replaced. I should judge that the older of them has not been there more than a few months. They exactly correspond, so I gather that the lady went back to the same establishment for the second."

"By George, it's marvellous!" cried Hopkins, in an ecstasy of admiration. "To think that I had all that evidence in my hand and never knew it! I had intended, however, to go the round of the London opticians."

"Of course you would. Meanwhile, have you anything more to tell us about the case?"

"Nothing, Mr. Holmes. I think that you know as much as I do now—probably more. We have had inquiries made as to any stranger seen on the country roads or at the railway station. We have heard of none. What beats me is the utter want of all object in the crime. Not a ghost of a motive can any one suggest."

"Ah, there I am not in a position to help you! But I suppose you want us to come out tomorrow?"

"If it is not asking too much, Mr. Holmes. There's a train from Charing Cross to Chatham at 6 in the morning, and we should be at Yoxley Old Place between 8 and 9."

"Then we shall take it. Your case has certainly some features of great interest, and I shall be delighted to look into it. Well, it's nearly 1, and we had best get a few hours' sleep. I dare say you can manage all right on the sofa in front of the fire. I'll light my spirit lamp and give you a cup of coffee before we start."

The gale had blown itself out next day, but it was a bitter morning when we started upon our journey. We saw the cold winter sun rise over the dreary marshes of the Thames and the long, sullen reaches of the river, which I shall ever associate with our pursuit of the Andaman islander in the earlier days of our career. After a long and weary journey we alighted at a small station some miles from Chatham. While a horse was being put into a trap at the local inn we searched a hurried breakfast, and so we were all ready for business when we at last arrived at Yoxley Old Place. A constable met us at the garden gate.

"Well, Wilson, any news?"

"No, sir—nothing."

"No reports of any stranger seen?"

"No, sir. Down at the station they are certain that no stranger either came or went yesterday."

"Have you had inquiries made at inns and lodgings?"

"Yes, sir. There is no one that we cannot account for."

"Well, it's only a reasonable walk to Chatham. Any one might stay there or take a train without being observed. This is the garden path of which I spoke, Mr. Holmes. I'll pledge my word there was no mark on it yesterday."

"On which side were the marks on the grass?"

"This side, sir—this narrow margin of grass between the path and the flower bed. I can't see the traces now, but they were clear to me then."

"Yes, yes; some one has passed along," said Holmes, stooping over the grass border. "Our lady must have picked her steps carefully, must she not, since on the one side she would leave a track on the path and on the other an even clearer one on the soft bed?"

"Yes, sir; she must have been a cool hand."

I saw an intent look pass over Holmes' face.

"You say that she must have come back this way?"

"Yes, sir; there is no other way."

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None are better.

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THE RETURN OF SHERLOCK HOLMES

CONTINUED FROM SECOND PAGE.

tion—you are a man of affairs. It is part of the everyday routine of your life. You can preserve your balance in every emergency. We are fortunate indeed in having you at our side."

Holmes was packing up and down one side of the room while the old professor was talking. I observed that he was smoking with extraordinary rapidity. It was evident that he shared our host's liking for the fresh Alexandrian cigarettes.

"Yes, sir, it is a crushing blow," said the old man. "That is my magnanimous opinion—the pile of papers on the side table yonder. It is my analysis of the documents found in the Coptic monasteries of Syria and Egypt, a work which will cut deep at the very foundation of revealed religion. With my unfeeling health I do not know whether I shall ever be able to complete it, now that my assistant has been taken from me. Dear me, Mr. Holmes, why, you are even a quicker smoker than I am myself."

Holmes smiled. "I am a connoisseur," said he, taking another cigarette from the box, his fourth, and lighting it from the stub of that which he had finished. "I will not trouble you with any lengthy cross-examination, Professor Coram, since I gather that you were in bed at the time of the crime and could know nothing about it. I would only ask this: What do you imagine that this poor fellow meant by his last words, 'The professor it was she'?"

The professor shook his head. "Susan is a country girl," said he, "and you know the incredible stupidity of that class. I fancy that the poor fellow murmured some incoherent, delirious words and that she twisted them into this meaningless message."

"I see. You have no explanation yourself of the tragedy?"

"Possibly an accident, possibly—I only breathe it among ourselves—a suicide. Young men have their hidden troubles—some affair of the heart, perhaps, which we have never known. It is a more probable supposition than murder."

"But the eyeglass?"

"Ah, I am only a student, a man of dreams. I cannot explain the practical things of life. But still we are aware, my friend, that love gases may take strange shapes. By all means take another cigarette. It is a pleasure to see any one appreciate them so. A fan, a glove, glasses—who knows what article may be carried as a token or treasured when a man puts an end to his life? This gentleman speaks of footprints in the grass; but, after all, it is easy to be mistaken on such a point. As to the knife, it might well be thrown far from the unfortunate man as he fell. It is possible that I speak as a child, but to me it seems that Willoughby Smith has met his fate by his own hand."

Holmes seemed struck by the theory thus put forward, and he continued to walk up and down for some time, lost in thought and consuming cigarette after cigarette.

"Tell me, Professor Coram," he said at last, "what is in that cupboard in the bureau?"

"Nothing that would help a thief—family papers, letters from my poor wife, diplomas of universities which have done me honor. Here is the key. You can look for yourself."

Holmes picked up the key and looked at it for an instant; then he handed it back.

"No, I hardly think that it would help me," said he. "I should prefer to go quietly down to your garden and turn the whole matter over in my head. There is something to be said for the theory of suicide which you have put forward. We must apologize for having intruded upon you, Professor Coram, and I promise that we won't disturb you until after lunch. At 2 o'clock we will come again and report to you anything which may have happened in the interval."

Holmes was curiously distrustful, and we walked up and down the garden path for some time in silence.

"Have you a clock?" I asked at last. "It depends upon those cigarettes that I smoked," said he. "It is possible that I am utterly mistaken. The cigarettes will show me."

"My dear Holmes," I exclaimed, "how on earth?"

"Well, well, you may see for your self. If not, there's no harm done. Of course we always have the optician's key to fall back upon, but I take a short cut when I can get it. Ah, here is the good Mrs. Markot. Let us enjoy five minutes of instructive conversation with her."

I may have remarked before that Holmes had, when he liked, a peculiarly fascinating way with women and that he very readily established terms of confidence with them. In half the time which he had named he had captured the housekeeper's good will and was chatting with her as if he had known her for years.

"Yes, Mr. Holmes, it is as you say, sir. He does smoke something terrible. All day and sometimes all night, sir. I've seen that room of a morning—well, sir, you'd have thought it was a London fog. Poor young Mr. Smith, he was a smoker also, but not as bad as the professor. His health—well, I don't know that it's better for some of the smoking."

"Ah," said Holmes, "but it kills the appetite."

"Well, I don't know about that, sir. I suppose the professor eats hardly anything?"

"Well, he is variable. I'll say that for him."

"I'll wager he took no breakfast this morning and won't face his lunch after all the cigarettes I saw him consume."

"Well, you're out there, sir, as it happens, for he ate a remarkably big breakfast this morning. I don't know when I've known him make a better one, and he's ordered a good dish of cutlets for his lunch. I'm surprised myself, for since I came into that room yesterday and saw young Mr. Smith lying there on the floor I couldn't bear to look at food. Well, it takes all sorts to make a world, and the professor hasn't let it take his appetite away."

We entered the morning away in the garden. Stanley Hopkins had gone

down to the village to see into some rumors of a strange woman who had been seen by some children on the Chatham road the previous morning. As to my friend, all his usual energy seemed to have deserted him. I had never known him handle a case in such a half-hearted fashion. Even the news brought back by Hopkins that he had found the children and that they had undoubtedly seen a woman exactly corresponding with Holmes' description and wearing either spectacles or eyeglasses failed to rouse any sign of keen interest. He was more attentive when Susan, who waited upon us at lunch, volunteered the information that she believed Mr. Smith had been put far a walk yesterday morning and that he had only returned half an hour before the tragedy occurred. I could not myself see the bearing of this incident, but I clearly perceived that Holmes was weaving it into the general scheme which he had formed in his brain. Suddenly he sprang from his chair and glanced at his watch. "Two o'clock, gentlemen," said he. "We must go up and have it out with our friend the professor."

The old man had just finished his lunch, and certainly his empty dish bore evidence to the good appetite with which his housekeeper had credited him. He was indeed a well-built figure as he turned his white mane and his glowing eyes toward us. The eternal cigarette smoked in his mouth. He had been dressed and was seated in an armchair by the fire.

"Well, Mr. Holmes, have you solved this mystery yet?" He showed the large tin of cigarettes which stood on a table beside him toward my companion. Holmes stretched out his hand at the same moment, and between them they tipped the box over the edge. For a minute or two we were all on our knees retrieving stray cigarettes from impossible places. When we rose again I observed Holmes' eyes were shining and his cheeks tinged with color. Only at a crisis have I seen those battle signals flying.

"Yes," said he. "I have solved it."

Stanley Hopkins and I stared in amazement. Something like a sneer quivered over the gaunt features of the old professor.

"Indeed! In the garden?"

"No, here."

"There! When?"

"This instant."

"You are surely joking, Mr. Sherlock Holmes. You compel me to tell you that this is too serious a matter to be treated in such a fashion."

"I have forged and tested every link of my chain, Professor Coram, and I am sure that it is sound. What your motives are or what exact part you play in this strange business I am not yet able to say. In a few minutes I shall probably hear it from your own lips. Meanwhile I will reconstruct what is past for your benefit, so that you may know the information which I still require."

"A lady yesterday entered your study. She came with the intention of possessing herself of certain documents which were in your bureau. She had a key of her own. I have had an opportunity of examining yours, and I do not find that slight discoloration which the scratch made upon the varnish would have produced. You were not an accessory, therefore, and she came, so far as I can read the evidence, without your knowledge to rob you."

The professor blew a cloud from his lips. "This is most interesting and instructive," said he. "Have you no more to add? Surely, having traced this lady so far, you can also say what has become of her."

"I will endeavor to do so. In the first place, she was seized by your secretary, and stabbed him in order to escape. This catastrophe I am inclined to regard as an unhappy accident, for I am convinced that the lady had no intention of inflicting so grievous an injury. Horrified by what she had done, she rushed wildly away from the scene of the tragedy. Unfortunately for her, she had lost her glasses in the scuffle, and as she was extremely short sighted she was really helpless without them. She ran down a corridor which she imagined to be that by which she had come—both were lined with cocoanut matting—and it was only when it was too late that she understood that she had taken the wrong passage and that her retreat was cut off behind her. What was she to do? She could not go back. She could not remain where she was. She must go on. She went on. She mounted a stair, pushed open a door and found herself in your room."

The old man sat with his mouth open, staring wildly at Holmes. Amazement and fear were stamped upon his expressive features. Now with an effort he shrugged his shoulders and burst into lustreless laughter.

"All very fine, Mr. Holmes," said he, "but there is one little flaw in your splendid theory. I was myself in my room, and I never left it during the day."

"I am aware of that, Professor Coram."

"And you mean to say that I could be upon that bed and not be aware that a woman had entered my room?"

"I never said so. You were aware of it. You spoke with her. You recognized her. You aided her to escape."

Again the professor burst into high keyed laughter. He had risen to his feet, and his eyes glowed like embers.

"You are mad!" he cried. "You are talking lunacy. I helped her to escape? Where is she now?"

"She is there," said Holmes, and he pointed to a high bookcase in the corner of the room.

I saw the old man throw up his arms; a terrible convulsion passed over his grim face, and he fell back in his chair. At the same instant the bookcase at which Holmes pointed swung round upon a hinge and a woman rushed out into the room. "You are right!" she cried in a strange foreign voice. "You are right! I am here."

She was brown with the dust and draped with the cobwebs, which had come from the walls of her hiding place. Her face, too, was streaked with grime, and at the best she could never have been handsome, for she had the exact physical characteristics which Holmes had divined, with, in

addition, a long and graceful neck. What with her natural blindness, and what with the change from dark to light, she stood as one dazed, blinking about her to see where and who we were. And yet, in spite of all these disadvantages, there was a certain nobility in the woman's bearing, a gallantry in the defiant chin and in the upraised head, which compelled something of respect and admiration.

Stanley Hopkins had laid his hand upon her arm and claimed her as his prisoner, but she waved him aside gently and yet with an overmastering dignity which compelled obedience. The old man lay back in his chair with a twitching face and stared at her with brooding eyes.

"Yes, sir, I am your prisoner," she said. "From where I stood I could hear everything, and I know that you have learned the truth. I confess it all. It was I who killed the young man. But you are right—you who say it was an accident. I did not even know that it was a knife which I held in my hand, for in my despair I snatched anything from the table and struck at him to make him let me go. It is the truth that I tell."

"Madam," said Holmes, "I am sure that it is the truth. I fear that you are far from well."

She had turned a dreadful color, the more ghastly under the dark dust streaks upon her face. She seated herself on the side of the bed; then she resumed.

"I have only a little time here," she said, "but I would have you to know the whole truth. I am this man's wife. He is not an Englishman. He is a Russian. His name I will not tell."

For the first time the old man stirred. "God bless you, Anna!" he cried. "God bless you!"

She cast a look of the deepest disdain in his direction. "Why should you cling so hard to that wretched life of yours, Sergius?" said she. "It has done harm to many and good to none, not even yourself. However, it is not for me to cause the frail thread to be snapped before God's time. I have enough already upon my soul since I crossed the threshold of this cursed house. But I must speak or I shall be too late."

"I have said, gentlemen, that I am this man's wife. He was fifty and I a foolish girl of twenty when we married. It was in a city of Russia, a university—I will not name the place."

"God bless you, Anna," murmured the old man again.

"We were reformers, revolutionists, nihilists, you understand—he and I and many more. Then there came a time of trouble. A police officer was killed, many were arrested, evidence was wanted, and in order to save his own life and earn a great reward my husband betrayed his own wife and his companions. Yes, we were all arrested upon his confession. Some of us found our way to the gallows and some to Siberia. I was among these last, but my term was not for life. My husband came to England with his ill-gotten gains and has lived in quiet ever since, knowing well that if the Brotherhood knew where he was not a week would pass before justice would be done."

The old man reached out a trembling hand and helped himself to a cigarette. "I am in your hands, Anna," said he. "You were always good to me."

"I have not yet told you the height of his villainy," said she. "Among our comrades of the order there was one who was the friend of my heart. He was noble, unselfish, loving—all that my husband was not. He hated violence. We were all guilty, if that is guilt, but he was not. He wrote forever dissuading us from such a course. These letters would have saved him. So would my diary, in which from day to day I had entered both my feelings toward him and the view which each of us had taken. My husband found and kept both diary and letters. He hid them, and he tried hard to swear away the young man's life. In this he failed, but Alexis was sent a convict to Siberia, where now at this moment he works in a salt mine. Think of that, you villain, you villain—now, now, at this very moment, Alexis, a man whose name you are not worthy to speak, works and lives like a slave, and yet I have your life in my hands, and I let you go!"

"You were always a noble woman, Anna," said the old man, puffing at his cigarette.

She had risen, but she fell back again with a little cry of pain.

"I must finish," she said. "When my term was over I set myself to get the diary and letters which, if sent to the Russian government, would procure my friend's release. I knew that my husband had come to England. After months of searching I discovered where he was. I knew that he still had the diary, for when I was in Siberia I had a letter from him once reproaching me and quoting some passages from its pages. Yet I was sure that, with his revengeful nature, he would never give it to me of his own free will. I must get it for myself. With this object I engaged an agent from a private detective firm, who entered my husband's house as a secretary. It was your second secretary, Sergius—the one who left you so hurriedly. He found that papers were kept in the cupboard, and he got an impression of the key. He would not go further. He furnished me with a plan of the house, and he told me that in the forenoon the study was always empty, as the secretary was employed up here. So at last I took my courage in both hands, and I came down to get the papers for myself. I succeeded, but at what a cost!"

"I had just taken the papers and was looking the cupboard when the young man seized me. I had seen him already that morning. He had met me on the road, and I had asked him to tell me where Professor Coram lived, not knowing that he was in his employ."

"Exactly! Exactly!" said Holmes. "The secretary came back and told his employer of the woman he had met. Then in his last breath he tried to send a message that it was she—the she whom he had just discussed with him."

"You must let me speak," said the woman in an imperative voice, and her face contracted as if in pain. "When he had fallen I rushed from the room, chose the wrong door and found myself in my husband's room. He spoke of giving me up. I showed him that if he did so his life was in my

hands. If he gave me to the law, I could give him to the Brotherhood. It was not that I wished to live for my own sake, but it was that I desired to accomplish my purpose. He knew that I would do what I said—that his own fate was involved in mine. For that reason, and for no other, he shielded me. He thrust me into that dark hiding place—a relic of old days, known only to himself. He took his meals in his own room, and so was able to give me part of his food. It was agreed that when the police left the house I should slip away by night and come back no more. But in some way you have read our plans." She tore from the bosom of her dress a small packet. "These are my last words," said she. "Here is the packet which will save Alexis. I confide it to your honor and to your love of justice. Take it! You will deliver it at the Russian embassy. Now, I have done my duty, and I die."

"Stop here!" cried Holmes. He had bounded across the room and had wreathed a small vial from her hand. "Too late!" she said, sinking back on the bed. "Too late! I took the poison before I left my hiding place. My head swims! I am going! I charge you, sir, to remember the packet."

"A simple case, and yet in some ways an instructive one," Holmes remarked as we traveled back to town. "It hinged from the outset upon the place of the dying man having seized these I am not sure that we could ever have reached our solution. It was clear to me, from the strength of the glasses, that the wearer must have been very blind and helpless when deprived of them. When you asked me to believe that she walked along a narrow strip of grass without once making a false step I remarked, as you may remember, that it was a noteworthy performance. In my mind I set it down as an impossible performance save in the unlikely case that she had a second pair of glasses. I was forced, therefore, to seriously consider the hypothesis that she had remained within the house, on perceiving the similarity of the two corridors it became clear that she might very easily have made such a mistake, and in that case it was evident that she must have entered the professor's room. I was keenly on the alert, therefore, for whatever would bear out this supposition, and I examined the room narrowly for anything in the shape of a hiding place. The carpet seemed continuous and firmly nailed, so I dismissed the idea of a trapdoor. There might well be a recess behind the books. As you are aware, such devices are common in old libraries. I observed that books were piled on the floor at all other points, but that one bookcase was left clear. This, then, might be the door. I could see no marks to guide me, but the carpet was of a dun color, which lends itself very well to examination. I therefore smoked a great number of those excellent cigarettes, and I dropped the ash all over the space in front of the suspected bookcase. It was a simple trick, but exceedingly effective. I then went downstairs, and I ascertained in your presence, Watson, without your perceiving the drift of my remarks, that Professor Coram's consumption of food had increased—as one would expect when he is supplying a second person. We then ascended to the room again, when, by upsetting the cigarette box, I obtained a very excellent view of the floor and was able to see quite clearly from the traces upon the cigarette ash that the prisoner had in our absence come out from her retreat. Well, Hopkins, here we are at Charing Cross, and I congratulate you on having brought your case to a successful conclusion. You are going to headquarters, no doubt. I think, Watson, you and I will drive together to the Russian embassy."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

NO LIFE ON THE MOON.

The Proof We Have That Our Nearest Neighbor Is Uninhabited.

The moon being much the nearest to us of all the heavenly bodies, we can pronounce more definitely in its case than in any other. We know that neither air nor water exists on the moon in quantities sufficient to be perceived by the most delicate tests of our command. It is certain that the moon's atmosphere, if any exists, is less than the thousandth part of the density of that around us. The vacuum is greater than any ordinary air pump is capable of producing. We can hardly suppose that so small a quantity of air could be of any benefit whatever in sustaining life. An animal that could get along on so little could get along on none at all.

But the proof of the absence of life is yet stronger when we consider the results of actual telescopic observation. An object such as an ordinary city block could be detected on the moon. If anything like vegetation were present on its surface, we should see the changes which it would undergo in the course of a month during one portion of which it would be exposed to the rays of the unclouded sun and during another to the intense cold of space. Professor Simon Newcomb in Harper's.

Wm. but Not Held.

A learned English judge asked a woman to marry him because she, knowing his weakness, had mixed a salad so artfully that he declared he could not live without eating another. The judge soon repented of his folly. The lady had a foaming nature and a temper which so tormented her husband that he would proffer the sessions of his court far into the night. "Gentlemen," he was never tired to say when counsel or jury murmured at the lateness of the hour, "as we must be somewhere, we cannot be better anywhere than we are here."

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the

Signature of *Charles H. Fletcher*

CAME NEAR DYING

From an Awful Skin Humour.

Scratched Till Blood Ran.

Wasted to Skeleton.

CURED BY CUTICURA

One Application Soothed Him

to Sleep. Cure Speedy

and Permanent.

"When my little boy was three months old his head broke out with a rash, which was very itchy and ran considerable watery trails. We tried everything we could, but he got worse all the time till it spread to his arms, legs, and then to his entire body, and he came near dying. It itched so he would scratch till the blood ran, and a thin yellowish stuff would be all over his pillow in the morning. I had to put mittens on his hands to keep him from tearing his skin. He got so weak he took fainting spells and we would think him dying. He was almost a skeleton and his little hands were thin like claws."

"He was bad about eight months when we tried Cuticura. I had not laid him down in his cradle in the daytime for a long time. He had got so that he just slept in our arms all the time."

INSTANT RELIEF

"I washed him with Cuticura Soap and put on one application of Cuticura Ointment and he was so soothed that I put him in his cradle. You don't know how glad I felt when he felt better. It took one box of Cuticura Ointment, pretty near one cake of Cuticura Soap, and about half a bottle of Cuticura Resolvent, to cure. I think he would have died only for the Cuticura."

Mrs. M. C. MATLAND, Jasper, Out. No return in 14 years. Mrs. Matland writes, under date of Feb. 24, 1903: "It affords me pleasure to inform you that it is fourteen years since my boy was cured of the terrible skin disease. He has been permanently cured and is healthy and strong."

Sold throughout the world. Cuticura Resolvent, 50c. (in form of Cuticura Soap, 25c. per cake of 50). Cuticura Ointment, 25c. per tin. Sold by all druggists. Also, by mail, 10c. per tin. Send for "How to Cure Every Humour."

JAMES P. TAYLOR,

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Thames Street,

DEALER IN

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The Mercury.

JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor and Manager.

Office Telephone 131
House Telephone 100

Saturday, October 14, 1905.

It is said that there will be a break this winter between the President and some of the leading Republican Senators on the railroad rate question.

Attorney General Parker and Insurance Commissioner Cutting of Massachusetts have set October 25 as the day for hearing the Royal Arcanum protests against the rates lately established by the Supreme Council.

Thus far 24,000 members have dropped out of the Royal Arcanum on account of the new rates. Probably as many more will drop out in the next two months when the new rates go into effect. In the month of September 9675 dropped from membership.

The great friend of the dear people, to take his own word for it, is Thomas W. Lawson of Boston, and this is the way he shows his friendship. Recently he bought a copper mine for \$300,000, capitalized it at \$1,000,000 and sold the stock to his friends, the dear people.

The South Newport scheme was never very lively but by this time it is the dearest kind of a corpse. Those who were said to have signed the petition for the division have been tumbling over themselves to get their initials into print. In the meantime Mr. Bradin Hamilton, whose fertile brain gave rise to all the talk, prefers New York to Newport.

The N. Y. Herald says that Senator Aldrich, of Rhode Island, chairman of the Senate committee on finance, is making a study of the question of the maximum and minimum tariff. Senator Aldrich says there will be no tariff revision in Congress. He expects that the Panama canal bonds will be placed on the same basis as the 2 per cent. bonds, so that the tax on national bank circulation, for which they might be used, would be 1 per cent. instead of 1 per cent.

The Washington folks have liked other Presidents—liked them very much—but they were never moved to give any President such a welcome back after the summer vacation, as they gave Mr. Roosevelt. It was spontaneous, informal, unofficial. When the President got into Pennsylvania avenue he found "hundreds of people" waiting for him, and they didn't do a thing but look pleased, and wave their hats and handkerchiefs, and "hollo," Mr. Roosevelt looked pleased, too.

James J. Hill, the great railroad magnate of the Northwest, is very pessimistic in his views just now. He tells the public that "We have no Oriental trade at present worth snipping a finger at. Japan hereafter will be our commercial enemy and not a market for our goods. More than half, yes, two-thirds of the population of the entire world lives in countries lapped by the waves of the Pacific," and that his company "will never build another ship in the United States."

The New York World declares that the timid brethren might as well compose themselves—President Roosevelt is going to New Orleans and make an inspection of the yellow fever hospitals. "Nothing will happen to him," asserts the World. "Nothing ever happens to him. If fate had not decreed that he should die in his bed from effects of old age, he would have broken his neck long ago." The country has quit worrying about President Roosevelt. He hears a charmed life, as the superstition goes, and nothing can hurt him. He can enter New Orleans single-handed and slay every stevedore in town. And he will not contract the fever. Let him go; fate will protect him.

The new ballot law, which goes into effect on November 7th, will simplify the difficulty of voting very materially. Under this law the names of the candidates for all the offices to be filled will be placed in separate columns, the Republicans in one column, the Democrats in another and so on. Over the head of each column will be the name of the ticket "Republican Nomination," "Democratic Nomination," etc. Under the heading will be the picture of an eagle on the Republican ticket, a star on the Democratic ticket, etc. Under the eagle or star or whatever the emblem may be for other parties, will be a circle, around this circle these words, "To vote a straight ticket mark a cross (X) within this circle." One mark in the circle votes for the entire list of names in the Republican or Democratic column. If there is any name on the straight ticket that the voter does not wish to vote for, he will draw his pencil through that name. He then votes for all the ticket with the exception of the name or names scratched out. If he wishes to substitute the name on the opposition ticket for the one scratched out, all he has to do is to place a cross at the right of the name on the other ticket in a little square prepared for that purpose. He thus by one mark in the circle at the head of the ticket vote for all the names in that column not scratched out, and he votes for such names on any other ticket as he places his cross against, provided he has scratched out the names for the same office on the regular ticket. This method of voting is very simple and will avoid many of the mistakes that have heretofore been made.

Superior Court.

The second week of the Superior Court has been a very busy time and much business has been disposed of. There have been all kinds of cases before the court—civil, criminal, divorce, etc., much more than the old common pleas division ever had to handle.

On Monday the case against John Lyons for assault on his wife was given a hearing. Mr. Collins conducting the prosecution and Mr. Levy the defense. The assault was committed on last Fourth of July and the complaint claimed that defendant was intoxicated. There was also another case against John Lyons for a similar offense alleged to have been committed on July 20, this case being tried separately. The jury in the first case brought in a verdict of guilty and in the second case disagreed. The defendant was sentenced to 30 days in jail.

Nancy Hosman vs. Henry C. Osborne, Town Treasurer, was a Tiverton case in which the plaintiff asked for damages for alleged injuries received by stepping into a hole on Canton street in that town on August 30, 1904. The plaintiff claimed to have been disabled for some months as the result of her injuries. For the defense it was said that the road was in good condition and that the hole that the plaintiff claimed to have stepped into was nothing but the gutter and that as she was a resident of that street she should have known that the gutter was there. The jury found for the plaintiff in the sum of \$1,250.

William A. Cornell vs. James B. Church was an action on promissory note and as the defendant offered no evidence the verdict was for the plaintiff, the jury not leaving their seats. The amount including interest was \$239.48.

On Thursday there were hearings in a number of cases that did not require a jury. In Nathaniel Thayer et al., executors, vs. Blair Churchill et al., a decree was entered by consent of counsel. The divorce case of John D. Richardson vs. Isabelle S. Richardson is discontinued. There were a number of rather complicated legal points brought up in several cases, among them being the case of Probate Court of New Shoreham vs. Alton H. Mott, administrator. There were several uncontested divorce cases heard. Amelia Augusta d'Abreu was granted a divorce from Jose Silvera d'Abreu on the ground of desertion. In the Block Island divorce case of Lucetta S. Maglone vs. James W. Maglone decision was for petitioner on ground of desertion. John Skinner was divorced from Mary Skinner for desertion.

The court confirmed the appraisal of the school property in the town of Popponesset, the total being \$12,100. The commissioners, Messrs. Nathaniel L. Chauplin, Jr., William E. Brightman and Isaac L. Sherman, were allowed \$92.50 for fees and expenses.

The divorce case of Alice H. Anderson vs. Vernon B. Anderson was uncontested, the allegation being extreme cruelty. The petitioner testified in her own behalf and was corroborated by her mother and sister.

Democratic Convention.

The Democratic State Convention met in Providence Thursday and nominated the following State ticket:

Governor—L. F. C. Garvin.
Lieut. Governor—James H. Thurston.
Secretary of State—Frank E. Fitzsimmons.

Attorney General—Thomas A. Carroll.

General Treasurer—Albert H. Olney.

These were all nominated unanimously by acclamation. The delegates from Newport County were:

City of Newport—Lewis Brown, William P. Clarke, John J. Butler, Patrick J. Murphy, J. P. Mahoney, J. Stacy Brown, J. Frank Albino, John E. O'Neill, Frank H. Heffernan, J. J. Ahearn.

New Shoreham—James H. Ormsbee, Percival Rose, Elmer E. Allen, Howard Mott.

Little Compton—P. W. Almy, Robert Greive, H. T. Sisson, George A. Seabury.

Tiverton—Jamesstown—Edward A. Fisher, Stephen L. Randall, Michael J. Conney.

Portsmouth—George Reynolds Tallman, Charles Carr, George W. West, William C. Towner.

Middletown—Francis J. Coggeshall, Dennis Murphy, Charles Wahlgren, Richard H. Wheeler, Jr.

In the resolutions that were passed there were several paragraphs commending President Roosevelt, to which some members objected. The resolutions oppose the Constitutional amendment now before the people, and renew the demands of the party for a Constitutional convention. They also demand the election of U. S. Senators by a direct vote of the people. They want the most radical kind of railroad legislation.

Second Baptist Church of Newport, R. I., Rev. J. Chester Hyde, pastor. Morning Worship at 10.15. Subject—"The Unanswerable Lord." Bible School at 12.15 p. m. International Lesson—"Returning from Captivity." Ezra 1:1-11. Blakeslee Lesson, Junior Y. P. S. C. E. at 3 p. m. Evening worship at 7.30 p. m. Subject—"The Unconscious Influence of God's Words."

The first caucuses of the campaign were held on Tuesday evening when the Democrats elected members of the city committee and elected delegates to attend the two city conventions, one that was held on Wednesday evening and the other to be held later. There were no contests and no excitement.

Mr. Harwood E. Read has returned from a visit of several weeks in Marlboro, Conn.

Real Estate Sales and Rentals.

William E. Brightman has sold for the Alfred and West lot of land on the Atlantic pike, containing about 1000 square feet, to Philip Stevens. The lot is situated in a northern lot of Hermiton U. Richter 10.5 feet; eastern lot of land of Allen A. Doyle 100 feet; southern lot of land of Ellen M. Friend 96.5 feet; and western lot on Second street 100 feet.

William E. Brightman has sold for The Barker Building and Realty Company to Frank H. Scamman a lot of land on Gardner street, bounded as follows: Northernly, on land of Dudley E. Campbell 77.5 feet; easterly, on land of Frederick H. Coggeshall and Benjamin Downing, 43.7 feet; southernly, on land of Paul Schenckler, 61.9 feet; and westerly, on Gardner street, 30 feet.

William E. Brightman and George Russell have sold to John K. Atley a lot of land on Malbone Road Park Plat, known as Lot No. 1, and have sold to John A. Johnson Lot No. 2 on the same plat; also sold to Roger W. Clarke and wife their lot, known as No. 3, on the Malbone Road Park Plat.

William E. Brightman has rented to William J. Chambers Plot No. 5 in the Builders & Merchants Exchange off Washington square.

A. O'D. Taylor has rented in Jamestown the cottage on Cole avenue recently occupied by Daniel Oxx, to John Sibley.

A. O'D. Taylor has rented in Newport the cottage house in Wood Block at 23 Thames street, to Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Scott, for George A. Wood.

A. O'D. Taylor has rented, for Miss Abby H. Hazard and others, premises off Brinley street for a private automobile station, for Mr. George W. Foote.

Weather Bulletin.

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WASHINGTON, D. C., Oct. 14, 1905.

Last bulletin gave forecasts of disturbance to cross the continent Oct. 15 to 19, warm wave 14 to 18, cool wave 17 to 21. Next disturbance will reach Pacific coast about Oct. 20, cross west of Rockies by close of 21, great central valleys 22 to 24, eastern states 25. Warm wave will cross west of Rockies about Oct. 20, great central valleys 22, eastern states 24. Cool wave will cross west of Rockies about Oct. 23, great central valleys 25, eastern states 27.

This disturbance will come with high average temperatures, following a period of very cool weather. It will not be of any considerable force west of the Mississippi but following Oct. 23 it will be an important disturbance and by 27 a furious storm on the Atlantic coast or out on the Atlantic ocean. About Oct. 27 the next disturbance will be on the Pacific slope, its features will all be intense and the weather bureau will hang out its storm warnings.

The cool wave of this disturbance, crossing continent Oct. 23 to 27, will not bring very low temperatures. Immediately following Oct. 14 the week will average very cool and killing frosts will catch northern parts of the cotton belt.

Very cool weather last week in September, with northern frosts, was a good forecast. The moderate tropical storms, last days of September, on our Atlantic coast, was another good forecast. That frosts and tropical storms come together and have a close relation to each other were verified during closing days of September.

The frosts that will come between Oct. 14 and 21 will put corn and cotton in good condition for gathering and picking, and it will be found that these bulletins were about correct in their estimate of these crops for 1905.

Battleship Rhode Island.

The battleship Rhode Island is now nearly completed. The official government speed trial trip will take place on Oct. 31st. The contract of the Rhode Island calls for a speed of nineteen knots, and her builders expect that she will exceed this. She will be the first of the vessels of the Virginia class to be given her government trial trip.

Mr. and Mrs. Moses Barlow observed the fifteenth anniversary of their marriage on Wednesday, many friends calling at their residence in Division street to pass the greetings of the day. Mr. Barlow is one of the old-time Long Wharf boat builders, retiring a few years ago. When Mr. and Mrs. Barlow were married it was a triple wedding, two other couples, friends of theirs, being married at the same time by Rev. Charles T. Brooks.

The Rhode Island Institute of Insurance will meet in annual session on Thursday, Friday and Saturday, October 19, 20 and 21. The sessions will be held in Infirmary Hall, Providence.

Mrs. Louisa Davol Warren, widow of the late Theodore Warren who was for many years agent of the Wickford Line, died at her home in Warren on Friday of last week, in her 86th year.

Mr. William Gilpin, uncle of Mr. John Gilpin of this city, died in France on September 25. He was a wealthy manufacturer and is survived by a widow and one son.

Announcement has been made of the engagement of Miss Mary Honey, daughter of Mr. Samuel R. Honey, to Mr. Josiah Quincy, a former assistant Secretary of State.

The American Bankers Association has put itself on record as favoring a subsidy for American ships.

Mr. John Black has been confined to his home by illness.

Mrs. Philip S. Tiggart of New York is in town for a few days.

William Ellery Chapter
Recent—Mrs. Clara A. Pringle.
Vice Regent—Miss Susan W. Seabury.
Secretary—Mrs. Anne M. Greer.
Assistant Secretary—Mrs. Helen E. Tapp.
Treasurer—Mrs. Adeline K. Rogers.
Historian—Miss Jane S. Easton.
Organist—Mrs. Sarah A. Sawyer.
Executive Board—Mrs. Hattie F. Goffe, Mrs. Edna A. Knoll, Mrs. Rebecca T. Rose, Mrs. Wm. Kate Burroughs, Mrs. Minnie B. Barker, Mrs. Edith S. Talley.

His Misfortune—"I can argue with any one here," said the contented man fiercely. "I can argue!"
"Oh, yes, you can argue," said the quiet little man in the corner. "The misfortune is that you can't reason."

Washington Matters.

Railway Rate Legislation Still Interests the President—Beef Packers May Have to Pay for Labels—President will be escorted by Cruisers—Notes.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., Oct. 7, 1905.

It is the President who is standing pat now, and he is standing as those who knew him knew he would stand on railway rate legislation. He had a long talk today with Representative Townsend, co-author of the 15-cent Townsend rate bill and after it was over Mr. Townsend said that the bill would be introduced at the coming session and would have the President's fullest approval. Mr. Townsend in speaking of the bill today said, "We had but one idea in framing it, and that was to remedy the defect in the present interstate Commerce legislation and to allow the commission to do what it was always intended they should do, namely make a decision and enforce it. The commission did actually exercise the authority it was supposed to have for several years till the matter was tested in court and the wording of the act found to be defective. The rest of the bill, as we introduced it, was merely to furnish the machinery for expediting the work of the commission. The matter has been discussed a good deal since the bill was first introduced, but I have heard nothing said that changed my opinion of the virtues of the measure. There are a good many people who say that the language used by the President in his last message to Congress was ambiguous and that he did not mean what he was popularly supposed to have meant. This is a mistake or the work of the people who wanted to prepare for letting the President down easy in case he saw fit to change his mind. But as a matter of fact he did not want to change his mind and he did not want to be let down easy. His language was plain enough in the first place, and if I am not much mistaken, when his message goes to Congress this time the first or one of the first things it will contain will be a paragraph on rate legislation."

Mr. Townsend was asked if the testimony before the Senate committee on interstate commerce had induced him to change his mind in any degree. He replied emphatically in the negative. "The railways," he said, "were asked to send witnesses to the hearing, and of course they knew whom to send. They declared that it was unconstitutional to confer any such power on the railways as the bill proposed, but they were confronted by the records showing that the commission had exercised just such powers in the early years of its existence. Then there were a number of eminent lawyers called to show that the powers proposed by the bill were unconstitutional. But they called on the attorney general and he assured them that the bill was constitutional. They also presented a lot of theories as to what the bill would do if it did become a law. But I am satisfied that not two per cent. of the testimony presented by the railroads could be called evidence. It was simply the opinion of interested parties."

The Secretary of Agriculture announced to the Cabinet meeting that he had decided on a scheme which would relieve the Department of Agriculture of considerable expense in connection with meat inspection and enable a larger force of inspectors to be put at work. It was nothing less than a plan to make the packers pay for the labels used in the inspection and thus relieve the department of that part of the expense. Heretofore the packers have stood none of the expense of the inspection. The government has footed the entire bill. The cost of the labels alone amount to from \$85,000 and if this were saved to the department and a small fee charged for the services of the inspectors, it would be a great saving and would enable a much larger force of inspectors to be put to work. In this way not only would the inspectors for the smaller houses engaged in interstate traffic and who have heretofore complained that they were discriminated against in favor of the big houses of the trust.

The Navy Department has about decided that there shall be three cruisers to make up the little squadron that will convey and escort the President on his trip from New Orleans to Hampton Roads. There are four new cruisers in Admiral Brownson's squadron, but one of them the Maryland is now undergoing repairs and will not be available. The other three, however, the Pennsylvania, the Colorado and the West Virginia, are the pick of the whole cruiser squadron of the navy, and it has been decided that these three shall be assigned the duty of escorting the President. He will probably sail on the West Virginia, she being the flagship of the squadron, and the other two will accompany her on escort duty.

In the November Century.

While the exterior of the Hotel du Prince Eugene, now the German Embassy, in Paris, does not vary notably from several other regional residences built in Paris during the eighteenth century, the interior is the only complete specimen left of the authentic "Empire" style, that of the years 1803 to 1807. This palace will be the subject, in the November Century, of Camille Grunow's second paper on "Historic Palaces of Paris"; and there will be illustrations from photographs and from drawings by Harry Fenn, Jules Guerin, and Andre Castaigne.

For some time during Walt Whitman's later years, Mr. Horace Traubel kept a daily record of the poet's conversation, the record giving intimate glimpses of the old poet's last days with occasional looks backward. The November Century will contain, under the title of "With Walt Whitman in Camden," a number of letters and extracts from this record, running from April 15th to July 14th, 1888. Several interesting portraits of Whitman, one taken by Mrs. Talbot Williams of Philadelphia, in Whitman's Camden home, will add to the value of this new and close view of one of the most striking individualities of the nineteenth century.

A Boy's Life of Lincoln.

Miss Helen Nicolay, daughter of John G. Nicolay, joint author with John Hay of the authorized life of Lincoln, has written a boy's life of Lincoln which is to appear in St. Nicholas during the coming year. While the work is founded on Messrs. Nicolay and Hay's history, yet it has in it much new material which is of special interest to young folks. It will be fully illustrated and one of the leading features of St. Nicholas during the coming year.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

MOURNING EMBLEMS.

Boston's Mayor insists That They Remain on Hospitals.

Boston, Oct. 12.—Dr. Pope, superintendent of the Emergency hospital in Haymarket square, was called by Mayor Wheldon over the telephone and asked: "By what right did you remove the mourning emblems placed on the hospital in memory of our late mayor?"

"I removed them," replied Dr. Pope, "by orders of our superintendent, Dr. Rowe, of the city hospital."

"You replace the emblems by 10 o'clock tomorrow morning or there will be other removals than mourning emblems," came back from the mayor's office. "I want the city's tribute to our late mayor kept on all city buildings for 30 days, and please see to it that this executive order is complied with."

It was explained that Dr. Rowe told the board of trustees of the city hospital that he felt that emblems of mourning on a hospital were not pleasant for other patients or their friends to see. He thought that they should be removed, and the trustees agreeing with him, Dr. Rowe telephoned the order to Dr. Pope. The hospital is draped again.

While on a shooting trip near Newburyport, Mass., Harland Eaton, aged 10, was accidentally shot and is in a critical condition. Eaton received a ball in the chest from a rifle carried by Harry Lewis, his 13-year-old companion.

Governor's day at the Brockton, Mass., fair, with track events, horse show and balloon ascensions as special features, drew a crowd of 45,000 people.

WEEKLY ALMANAC.

OCTOBER 1905.	SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THUR	FRI	SAT	SUN	MOON	High water
	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	Morn. Ebb
11 Sat	6 11 15	2 10 22	1 15 8	0 8	0 8	0 8	0 8	0 8	0 8	0 8
12 Sun	6 11 15	2 10 22	1 15 8	0 8	0 8	0 8	0 8	0 8	0 8	0 8
13 Mon	6 11 15	2 10 22	1 15 8	0 8	0 8	0 8	0 8	0 8	0 8	0 8
14 Tues	6 11 15	2 10 22	1 15 8	0 8	0 8	0 8	0 8	0 8	0 8	0 8
15 Wed	6 11 15	2 10 22	1 15 8	0 8	0 8	0 8	0 8	0 8	0 8	0 8
16 Thurs	6 11 15	2 10 22	1 15 8	0 8	0 8	0 8	0 8	0 8	0 8	0 8
17 Fri	6 11 15	2 10 22	1 15 8	0 8	0 8	0 8	0 8	0 8	0 8	0 8
18 Sat	6 11 15	2 10 22	1 15 8	0 8	0 8	0 8	0 8	0 8	0 8	0 8
19 Sun	6 11 15	2 10 22	1 15 8	0 8	0 8	0 8	0 8	0 8	0 8	0 8
20 Mon	6 11 15	2 10 22	1 15 8	0 8	0 8	0 8	0 8	0 8	0 8	0 8

First Quarter, 8th day, 7h. 51m., morning.
Full Moon, 13th day, 6h. 30m., morning.
Last Quarter, 21st day, 7h. 50m., morning.
New Moon, 28th day, 1h. 50m., morning.

Farms for Sale in Middletown.

1. 26 acres, residence and farm buildings, \$6,000
2. 35 acres, residence, Hoonchman Hill, \$4,500
3. 6 acres, residence, Paradise Avenue, \$2,500
4. Half an acre and residence, Oliphant Lane, \$2,000

Particulars on application to

A. O'D. TAYLOR,

182 Bellevue Avenue, Newport, R. I.
Telephone, No. 320.

Marriages.

In Middletown, 10th inst., by Rev. E. H. Porter, D. D., Karl Martin Stone of this city and Ruth Marie Barker of Middletown.

Deaths.

In this city, 8th inst., at his residence, Berkeley avenue, Patrick Hally.

In this city, 9th inst., James D. Miller, in the 67th year of his age.

In this city, 10th inst., at Bushy Park Lodge, Bath road, Carl, only child of Charles and Mary Voelker.

In this city, 10th inst., George H. Barker, son of the late James H. and John J. Barker, aged 57 years.

In this city, 12th inst., at the residence of his parents, 17 Bond avenue, John H. Young, son of John A. and Marie W. Young.

At his home, 100 Thames street, this city, James Connel.

In Middletown, 11th inst., Nathaniel Peckham, aged 82 years.

At West Chester, Pa., Wednesday, Oct. 11, Louise Chandler, widow of the late Samuel Green Arnold of Rhode Island, in the 78th year of her age.

In Little Compton, 8th inst., Edson W. Infante son of William F. and Mary L. Hathaway.

In Providence, 10th inst., Celia Holden, widow of Sigfried Baker, 52.9th inst., Caroline Marvel Rounds, 90.

LET ME SELL YOUR REAL ESTATE OR—BUSINESS.

Describe your property and give me your lowest price in your letter. If you want to BUY property let me know your requirements. I have or can find just what you want. I can save you money. Write today.

C. H. Wrightington,

94 BROADWAY, NEWPORT, R. I.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Headache, get Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, indigestion and biliousness. In cases of indigestion, they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured.

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, etc. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing.

Headache, get Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, indigestion and biliousness. In cases of indigestion, they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured.

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CRISP COMMENT **YANKEES BARRED**Unitarians Barred From the Fishing Rights Off Newfoundland.
National Federation land Abrogated

LACK OF CONSISTENCY A VIOLATION OF TREATY

Clash With Trinitarians Is Made
Sharper Than Ever—Unitarians
Practically Declared to Be
Not "Christians"One in Existence For Nearly
Ninety Years Given New In-
terpretation by Premier Bond
—An Appeal to Roosevelt

New York, Oct. 13.—Rev. Dr. Minot J. Savage of the Church of the Messiah, Unitarian, commenting upon the vote of the executive committee of the inter-church conference on federation, which is to be held in this city next month, to exclude representatives of the Unitarians from the convention, said:

"That such an action has been taken causes me no surprise. Those who assert that a belief in the divinity of Christ is all-important to salvation are at least consistent in excluding us from their work of saving mankind. This we have to admit. They are consistent, just as we Catholics who burned Protestants and Protestants who murdered Catholics in the middle ages. Disbelief meant eternal ruin; therefore, cut it out, root and branch—kill the body if necessary, but check its spread. It was consistent, was it not? But don't you think it is rather late to be living up to such ideals of consistency?"

"And even consistency itself gets muddled now and then, as, for instance, in the treatment accorded to our Unitarian young men in the Y. M. C. A. That organization is anxious they should come in; it takes their money, but in return it is forced by its consistent purpose to deny them the voice in its management, the vote in regard to its affairs that is given to young men of other churches."

Dr. Donald S. Mackay, a member of the executive committee of the Inter-Church Federation, said of the exclusion: "The Unitarians say they are Christians and desire to join in the work. What can any such conference as this do but take their word for it and admit them? Lots of us accept them as Christians; I know that I do most emphatically. Why, if we were having such tests applied, a good, consistent out-and-out Baptist would have to insist on the immersion of the Presbyterian delegates before he could accept them as really and truly fellow-workers. Many of us feel deeply the debt we owe to Channing, and we are anxious to have the Unitarians at the conference. The action taken was nonsensical, in my opinion."

About 700 official delegates and alternates are expected to attend the conference, representing about 18,000,000 church members. Among the delegates elected were Rev. Edward Everett Hale, chaplain of the United States senate; John D. Long, ex-secretary of the navy, and Rev. Dr. Samuel A. Eliot, president of the American Unitarian association and son of President Eliot of Harvard. The committee in charge of the scheme declined to admit these three delegates.

What Eliot and Long Think
Boston, Oct. 13.—In an interview, Rev. Dr. Samuel A. Eliot of this city, president of the American Unitarian association, commented upon the action of the executive committee of the National Federation of Churches in excluding delegates of the Unitarian denomination. Dr. Eliot said:

"The Unitarians are ready to co-operate in all good causes and are only sorry that the men of the other Christian communions deny to them the chance of helpfulness. I fear that the American people will not believe much in a movement that denies to Edward Everett Hale a place in its councils."

Former Secretary of the Navy Long, who, with Rev. Dr. Eliot and Rev. Dr. Hale, was named as a delegate by the Unitarians, expressed the opinion that the report from New York must be incorrect. "No good men," he said, "would be guilty nowadays of any such narrowness."

Rev. Lewis G. Wilson, acting secretary of the American Unitarian association, and a number of prominent Unitarian pastors who were seen said they deplored the action of the executive committee of the federation, and thought a grave mistake had been made by it.

Sandford Jury Disagrees

Auburn, Me., Oct. 9.—The jury of the Androscoggin county supreme court which has been hearing the evidence of the trial of Rev. Frank W. Sandford, the leader of the Holy Ghost and its society of Shiloh, on a charge of manslaughter in causing the death of Leander Bartlett, reported a disagreement. The jury was discharged by Judge Emery.

Merchants Want Tariff Revised

Boston, Oct. 10.—At the annual meeting of the Boston Associated Board of Trade, composed of 23 constituent trade bodies, a decided stand was taken in favor of tariff revision. Without dissent a resolution was adopted asking that certain raw materials, such as coal, iron, lumber and hides be placed on the free list.

Franklin's First Railroad Train

Franklin, Me., Oct. 12.—The first railroad train over the Northern Maine seaport railroad entered this village yesterday and was the event of a general celebration by the blowing of whistles, ringing of bells and gun salutes.

Asked to Foreign Judgeship

Washington, Oct. 13.—Associate Justice Taft of the territorial supreme court of Arizona has been requested to resign as a result of charges involving his personal conduct as a member of the territorial judiciary. It was charged that Tucker proposed to hold sessions of his court in Globe, Ariz., only on condition that he be furnished with a residence in that town.

SUIT CASE MYSTERY

Doctor's Alibi Fails to Convince
Chief of State Police

Boston, Oct. 13.—Chief Shaw says that the statement made in New York by the former Tremont street physician with the intent to demonstrate his innocence of any connection with the Winthrop suit case mystery does not satisfy him that the doctor should be eliminated from the case.

The next move by the state police will be an attempt on their part to interview the doctor, and probably his effort to meet a member of the state force in some place outside of Boston will be accepted. Providence has been suggested as a convenient and agreeable place by the doctor.

In spite of the fact that Pawnbroker Berkman was unable to identify the doctor as the man who bought the suit case, and the alibi alleged by the doctor, Chief Shaw refuses to discard the case. He will continue his investigations regardless of the doctor's story and his claim that he was in New York on the day the suit case was sold.

The state police feel that some member of the district force should have been apprised that the doctor had been located, and that an officer should have been present when the attempt to identify was made.

Bath Schooner Leads Flyers

Vineyard Haven, Mass., Oct. 13.—Dashing along before a stiff southwester and with all sail set, three of the five four-masted ships that left the Cape of Chesapeake last Monday morning passed here on the race to Boston and a discharging wharf. The bath schooner *Aller M. Colburn* led the fleet, with the *Thomas S. Hennison* an hour astern. Six hours later the *Edward E. Reilly* came up the sound. The other two racers, the *J. Holmes* and the *Benjamin F. Poole*, are far in the rear.

Trying to Save Old Ironsides

Boston, Oct. 13.—A large company of men and women prominent in the patriotic and historical societies of this state assembled on the deck of the old frigate *Constitution* at the navy yard and held a memorial service in honor of the dead heroes of the country and to create and promote a sentiment in favor of saving the old ship. The exercises were under the auspices of the Grand Army of the Republic.

Consolidated Railway Statistics

New Haven, Oct. 13.—An official compilation of the financial condition of the Consolidated Railway company, which is the electric holding company of the New York, New Haven and Hartford railroad corporation, shows that it now has 25 lines. The total investments of it in the Consolidated Railway company amount to \$27,000,000. The total income of the company is now \$8,000,000.

Death Quickly Followed Marriage

Worcester, Mass., Oct. 10.—Allen W. Atkins, a real estate dealer and broker of this city, died yesterday aged 68. He was married last evening to Miss Mary L. Atkins. This had been a marriage of convenience and it was known that he could not live long after the ceremony. He was a member of the Worcester lodge of the Grand Army of the Republic.

William "Mac" Lee Not Wanted

Boston, Oct. 13.—George F. Williams, former party leader of the Democratic party, announced that he will decline to support Henry M. Whitney, nominee of the party for lieutenant governor. Williams charges Whitney with wrongfully influencing legislation at the state house when the candidate was president of the West End street railway of this city.

"Supernatural" Losing Its Hold

Boston, Oct. 13.—In a sermon to the Knights of Columbus of the state at a service held here in commemoration of the landing of Columbus, Bishop Delany of the Diocese of Manchester, N. H., said: "Protestantism is disintegrating. The supernatural is losing its hold on the souls of men. The Catholic church is the only bulwark between them and infidelity."

Alleged Larceny of \$3200

Boston, Oct. 13.—After two days' hearing in a special session of the municipal court, a decision was reached yesterday in the case of Frank H. Collins. He was treasurer of the Republic Gold Mining and Milling company, and is charged with the larceny of \$3200 from the concern. The defendant was held for the grand jury under \$6000 bonds.

Candidate of Both Parties

Boston, Oct. 13.—The Republicans of Suffolk county last night in convention nominated by acclamation for the office of district attorney Michael J. Sughrue, who now holds the office by appointment of Governor Douglas. Sughrue is a Democrat and was previously nominated for the office at the Democratic county convention.

A Change For the Worse

Newton, Mass., Oct. 13.—The condition of Senator Fulford of Brockville, Ont., is less favorable. Fulford was injured in an automobile accident last Sunday, his machine colliding with an electric car. The senator is suffering from internal injuries. His chauffeur died on Wednesday as a result of the accident.

Supreme Bench Appointment

Boston, Oct. 12.—Governor Douglas has named Associate Justice Henry N. Sheldon of the superior court for advancement to the supreme court to fill the place made vacant by the death of Judge James M. Barker. Under the rules, the appointment will be over until next week's meeting of the council.

Leading Topic of Message

Washington, Oct. 13.—Railroad rate legislation was discussed by President Roosevelt yesterday with several members of congress. He indicated to them that it would be the leading topic of his forthcoming message to congress and that he had not adopted one yet in his determination to induce congress, if possible, to enact legislation along the lines of his recommendations.

\$100,000 MISSING

So Is a Clerk Employed by
Adams Express Company

MONEY ALL IN CURRENCY

Man Who Received and Re-
ceived For Package Went
Home, Bade Family Good Bye,
and Has Not Since Been Seen

Pittsburg, Oct. 11.—The startling discovery was made last night that the Adams Express company has been victimized to the extent of \$100,000, supposedly through the peculations of an employee. The following official statement of the affair was given for publication:

"At 4:15 p. m. Oct. 9 a bank of Pittsburg delivered to the Adams Express company at their office in this city a package of currency containing \$100,000. Of this amount \$80,000 was in \$100 bills, \$10,000 in \$50 bills and the remaining \$10,000 in \$5, 10 and \$20 bills. The \$100 and \$50 bills, issued by the Farmers' Deposit National bank of Pittsburg and the Bank of Pittsburg, National association, were, in the main, entirely new; some had been slightly used. The \$5, \$10 and \$20 bills were old currency. The package containing this large sum of money was consigned to a bank in Cincinnati.

"This package was received and receipted for by Edward G. Cunliffe, who was then acting in the place of the regular money clerk, who was ill.

"Cunliffe left the office at the usual time Monday evening and yesterday morning, when he failed to report for duty, a hurried examination was made of his department and it was learned that about \$1000 of funds entrusted to his care were missing. General Agent Hiner of the Adams Express company immediately called in detectives and placed the matter in their hands. Later developments brought to light the fact that in addition to the \$1000 missing the bank package containing \$100,000 had not been received at the money forwarding office at Union station, this city.

"Inquiries made at his residence showed that Cunliffe arrived home at the customary time Monday evening and, after changing his clothes, bade his family good bye, saying to his wife that he was going out for the evening, and nothing further has been heard from him.

"Cunliffe has been employed by the Adams Express company since March 1, 1901. Previous to that time he was employed in the Pittsburg service of the American Express company. The Electric Express company and the United States Express company of Hartford, and bore a good reputation. He was methodical, accurate and an excellent clerk.

"Edward G. Cunliffe is described as 35 years of age, looks to be 40, 5 feet 7 inches tall, weighs 170 pounds, medium build, dark brown hair, heavily mixed with gray, wears a heavy, short cropped mustache, dark and partly mixed with gray, could raise a very heavy beard, has blue eyes. He is an inveterate cigar smoker and is afflicted with what is known as the 'cigarette cough.'

A warrant has been issued charging Cunliffe with larceny. Every detective in the city has been put to work on the case. The authorities are of the opinion that Cunliffe left the city immediately after biding his wife good bye Monday evening.

Telegraphic descriptions have been sent to all parts of the country and pictures of the man were mailed to the important cities last night. Neither the express company officials nor the detectives have any further particulars to make public.

Express Company Makes Restitution

Cincinnati, Oct. 12.—The First National bank of this city has received by telegraph from Pittsburg \$100,000 which was to have been brought by express but disappeared in Pittsburg. The express company directed the payment to the bank immediately on finding that it had been actually in their possession at the time of its loss.

Boy Killed in Auto Accident

Middletown, Conn., Oct. 9.—Little hope is held out for the recovery of Mrs. Walter G. Cowles, who was injured Saturday night when a train ran into the automobile in which she, her husband, Mrs. L. A. Ready, the 6-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Cowles, and a chauffeur, were riding. The Cowles boy was killed almost instantly.

Fatal Gunning Accident

Ellsworth, Me., Oct. 10.—Basili Reed, 14 years old, and Roy Eaton, a schoolmate, were gunning for ducks in a naphtha launch. Eaton had just fired at a bird when he dropped his gun and the second barrel was discharged. The charge struck Reed full in the breast, knocking him overboard. He was dead when taken from the water.

To Run Against Jerome

New York, Oct. 13.—James W. Osborne was nominated last night for district attorney of New York county by the Democratic county convention. Osborne accepted. District Attorney Jerome is making an independent campaign for reelection.

Three Victims of Arsonic

Niagara Falls, N. Y., Oct. 13.—John Holliday and his wife are dead, and their grandson, Harry Holliday, is dying from arsenic poisoning. Mrs. Holliday used arsenic in biscuits, mistaking it for baking powder.

Ferdinand to Take a Bride

Madrid, Oct. 13.—The betrothal of Infanta Maria Teresa to Prince Ferdinand of Bavaria will be formally announced Oct. 20, following the period of mourning for the elder sister of King Alfonso, who died Oct. 17, 1904. The marriage will occur at Madrid in January next.

CONFIDENCE.

The continual GROWTH of our business is proof of the confidence our customers have in our STRENGTH and RESPONSIBILITY.

New Accounts Welcomed.

Newport Trust Company,

303 THAMES STREET.

CAPITAL, \$300,000 SURPLUS AND PROFITS, \$159,654

FREDERICK TOMPKINS, President.
ANGUS McLEOD, Vice President.
THOMAS P. PECKHAM, Treasurer.

Old Colony Street Railway Co

(ILLUMINATING DEPT.)

Electric Lighting. Electric Power.

Residences and Stores Furnished with
Electricity at lowest rates.

Electric Supplies. Fixtures and Shades.

449 to 455 THAMES STREET, NEWPORT, R. I.

A Great Stock of Fall Millinery

—AT—

SCHREIER'S,

143 THAMES STREET

All the new Shapes in HATS.

EVERY COLOR IN

Felt, Chenille and Velvet.

CHOICE ASSORTMENT

Fancy Wings, Birds and Pompons.

Headquarters for OSTRICH FEATHERS.

Call and see the Great Selection, at

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143 Thames Street.

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Lorberry

COAL

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Lehigh

Reading

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The Gardiner B. Reynolds Co.,

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Telephone 222.

PURE CALIFORNIA HONEY,

Hecker's Buckwheat,

AUNT JEMIMA'S PANCAKE FLOUR,

Karo Corn Syrup.

If you are satisfied with the Coffee you are using don't try our

LAKE'S CORNER BRAND.

S. S. THOMPSON,

174 to 176 BROADWAY.

We Beg to Announce That Our

SPRING LINES

—OF—

Carpets,

MATTINGS,

Wall Papers

AND

RUGS

Are now open, and in regard to price and quality are the best we have ever shown.

W. C. COZZENS & CO.,

138 Thames Street.

THE DOG DAYS.

In the Course of Time Sirius May Rise in Midwinter.

Dog days begin, according to the traditions of boyhood in certain parts of the United States, when the green scum, algae, begins to appear on the surface of the lakes and rivers. Then it is supposed to be unsafe to go in swimming. And it is then that, according to the tradition of many adults as well as of boys, dogs most frequently go mad. All nations and races of civilization apparently have had a period during the summer known as dog days when many maladies were supposed to be common. But the madness of dogs, hydrophobia, was never associated with dog days by the ancients.

Dog days are a rather indefinite period, according to this green scum rule, but there is a disagreement of authorities as to when dog days really do begin and end. According to the dictionary, "dog days are part of the year about the time of the heliacal rising of the dog star, Sirius"—that is, when the dog star rises in conjunction with the sun or as nearly in conjunction as may be observed. Various dates from July 8 to Aug. 15 have been assigned for the beginning of dog days, and they are given various durations of from thirty to fifty days.

It seems to have been from the heliacal rising of Sirius that the ancients most commonly reckoned the dog days. Thus at the present time dog days would begin July 8 and will end Aug. 11. Sirius is the brightest star in the heavens, and it was easy to associate the mutual heat of the brightest star and of the sun with the hottest and most untidily period of the year. Hippocrates (450 B. C.) declared the dog days to be the most unhealthy part of the summer.

Dog days are continually dropping farther back in the calendar. Now they are twelve days behind the schedule to which they held in the period of the pharaohs. In time Sirius may rise in the dead of winter. The Egyptians maintained that the first indication of the rise of the Nile took place on the morning of the longest day, when, as they said, the sun and Sothis (Sirius) rose together. They attributed the rise of the river entirely to the great heat generated by this star in conjunction with the sun.

Sirius is situated in the mouth of the constellation Canis Major (the "great dog"). The Latin name of dog days was "dies canicularis," and from this comes the term "canicular year," which was known among the Egyptians and Ethiopians. It was computed from one heliacal rising of Sirius to the next and consisted ordinarily of 365 days, every fourth year having 366 days.—Chicago News.

Giants of History.

Turner, the naturalist, declares that he once saw upon the coast of Brazil a race of gigantic savages whose average height was over ten feet, some individuals exceeding twelve and a half feet. M. Thetev of France in his description of America, which was published in Paris in 1575, says that he was once present when the skeleton of a South American savage eleven feet and two inches in height was displayed. The Chinese have a record of several giants between twelve and sixteen feet in height which have lived in the Flowery Kingdom within the last 300 years. Josephus mentions a Jew who was ten feet two inches, and Pliney was well acquainted with Gubath, the Arabian giant, who was nine feet nine inches in height. Coming down to modern times, we find that John Middleton, who lived in the time of James I., was nine feet three inches and had a hand seventeen inches long by eight and a half broad. Murphy, one of the celebrated trio of Irish giants (Charles Byrne and O'Brien being the other two), was eight feet ten inches and O'Brien two inches taller.

Old Thunder Storms.

The "Prognostication Everlasting of the Leonard Digges," published in 1550, tells us that thunder in the morning denotes wind, at noon rain and in the evening a great tempest. He goes further still and declares that "Sunday's thunder should bring the death of learned men, judges and others, Monday's the death of women, Tuesday's plenty of grain, Wednesday's bloodshed, Thursday's plenty of sheep and corn, Friday's the slaughter of a great man and other horrible murders, Saturday's a great pestilent plague and great dearth."

The Blazer.

The name "blazer" was originally applied to the bright red uniform of the Lady Margaret Boat Club of St. John's college, Cambridge. The brilliant script which was the inviolable characteristic of the Johnian "blazer" doubtless suggested the name, and as an expressive slang epithet it proved a hit. In course of time the application of the term widened and is now extended to any bright or pale colored flannel jacket, striped or plain, whether for cricket, football, tennis, skating or outside wear.—London Standard.

Disturbed Him.

"I don't believe Whindy's tips on the faces are any good."

Why not?

"Well, he said they were a sure thing and then he wasn't willing to lend me the money to bet with."—Detroit Free Press.

The Main Point.

Victim: What has happened? Where am I? Doctor: You have been seriously injured in a trolley accident. But cheer up; you will recover. Victim: How much?—Cleveland Leader.

Encouraging Her.

Rintoo: What do you do with all the lead pencils you buy, Mr. Smith? You average about three a day. Mr. Smith: Oh, that's all right. My wife is taking writing lessons. Columbus Dispatch.

CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

GRACIOUS HOSPITALITY.

How to Make Your Guests Happy and Comfortable.

To give your hospitality graciously you must give it with a decidedly festive spirit, says a writer in the Chicago Tribune. A hostess is like a commander of fighting forces on whose courage, dash and coolness victory depends, and to be a victorious entertainer you must not let your needs, worries, disappointments, headache or irritation show before your guests. Nothing so demoralizing and discomfiting a guest, nothing so spoils all pleasure as to see that the head of affairs looks anxious, that she is hissing, frowning and looking sofly at the servant to call her attention to mistakes, that she is distracted from conversation, that she answers some member of the family sharply or that she is constantly apologizing and explaining.

While acting in the capacity of hostess take thought in order that your manner will be the embodiment of placid good temper and allow no accidents, mistakes or shortcomings in your careful arrangement to bring a worried look into your eyes and a frown to your brows. Don't let your company see that in the baking of cake, in the dusting of rooms, airing of beds or arranging of flowers for their benefit you have worn yourself into a state of languid fatigue or nervous irritation. Better no cake baking if by so doing you implicate yourself by bringing into your parlor a clear head, a light heart and a ready laugh for your guests. They will like your gay good humor and simple refreshments twice as well as the most dainty dishes served up by a cross, tired, harassed hostess.

From the moment the first guest arrives it is gracious and necessary to appear at leisure and not only quite ready but delighted to devote all your attention to promoting conversation and diversion. Exercise all possible control of self and do not look preoccupied or anxious. At any sacrifice of your feelings do not let your company be unpleasantly aware that while your body is in the drawing room your thoughts are really in the kitchen.

If you continue to look quite satisfied with or unconscious of a mistake in the serving, the guests, like good soldiers, will not only take their cue from you, but they will far sooner forget and forgive than if you insist upon letting the accident dampen your spirit and if you make profuse excuses for the momentary inconvenience.

How to Do Many Useful Things.

Greasy dishes should be washed in tepid soap and rinsed in clean, scalding water. Very hot water applied at first hardens the grease. Tepid suds dissolve it and the hot rinsing water leaves the dishes glossy and bright and easy to wipe.

Meats for roasting should not be washed, but should be wiped with a damp cloth.

The dishcloths in a well regulated house should be boiled with soda once or twice a week.

If before grinding the morning coffee the berries be heated for a few minutes it will improve the coffee.

Boil all tinware and frying pans in a big copper, with soda in the water, periodically, then scour with sand.

When cooking sausages let them heat very gradually, and the skins will not burst.

Stand pancakes batter for two hours before frying. Beat it up again just before using.

To keep milk sweet for several days add a teaspoonful of fine salt to every quart of milk.

How to Choose Proper Writing Paper.

Society is very particular in respect to writing paper and demands that paper of a good quality be used, either in white or cream or, at most, in very dull blue or gray. But the white paper is considered in the very best taste. The surface may be either the smooth vellum finish or the rougher linen, as preferred, but the quality must be good, not flimsy and cheap. Never under any circumstances use ruled paper. This is intended only for little children and should be discarded just as soon as one has learned to write properly. Square envelopes are always in good taste, and at present fashion sanctions the use also of envelopes a little longer than they are square for friendly correspondence.

How to Treat Brittle Hair.

When the hair is very brittle it denotes some wrong about which a physician should be consulted. An external help may be had in this shampoo: Beat up the yolk of an egg, add ten drops of oil of sweet almonds, a teaspoon of warm water (not boiling) and twenty drops of spirits of rosemary. Then stir. Leave the mixture on the scalp ten minutes, gently manipulating with the finger tips all the time. Then rinse and dry with fresh warm towels.

How to Relieve Bronchial Troubles.

To make an embrocation for bronchial affections take one-quarter of an ounce of olive oil, half an ounce of eucalyptus oil, one-quarter of an ounce of oil of cloves and one-quarter of an ounce of oil of amber. Mix and keep in a glass stoppered bottle and on the first appearance of bronchial trouble massage the neck, chest and back with it. It acts like a charm, relieving and soothing immediately.

How to Clean Varnish Stained Hands.

To remove varnish stains from the hands rub with a little methylated spirit, wipe off with a piece of rag or soft paper, then wash with soap and water.

How to Make Liquid Gine.

To make liquid gine put one ounce of borax in a pint of boiling water, add two ounces shellac and boil until shellac is dissolved.

His Great Mistake.

"It is strange that a man like Mr. Brynnes, with so many good ideas as to government, should command so little attention in public life."

"Yes," answered Senator Sigmund. "He is one of the people who figure out how things ought to be instead of finding out how they are going to be and laying his plans accordingly."

Washington Star

CARE OF CANARIES.

How to Properly Feed and Look After the Songsters.

When the canary is in ordinary health the more plumply it is fed the better, says the Pittsburgh Press. The usual mixture is that is called black and white canary seed, the black being good summer rape. Of this one part is added to two of the other. It is important, however, that the seed be good and clean—that is, free from dust and grit.

The canary seed should be fat, glittering seeds, and before putting it in the tin of a morning not only should the tin itself be clean, but the seed should be put upon a piece of white paper and the dust or grit, if any, blown away or removed. In addition to these seeds a little green food must be given, fresh every day, but not damp. The best are probably plantain, ripe groundsel, ripe chickweed, a little lettuce or water cress.

As to dainties, the best of these the better. We may, perhaps, make an exception in the traditional morsel of sugar or crumb of sweet biscuit, but a bird will not keep long in song that has much of either.

Water should be given fresh every morning, the little glass fountain being previously well rinsed out. Soft filtered water is best by far. A great many ailments are induced by hard water. In the wild state birds drink the rain water from the leaves. This is pure and contains, of course, no hardness.

Sand is another important sine qua non of health. It should be rather coarse or gritty and very clean. Perhaps washed sea sand is as good as any. The bottom of the cage should always be thickly strewn with this immediately after the cage is cleaned in the morning, a stock being kept in the house for the purpose.

A song canary will not do well for any length of time in a stuffy, badly ventilated room. Fresh air is essential to health. Another thing that tends greatly to keep the bird in health is a sun bath. On fine days the cage should be so hung that the sunshine shall penetrate the cage, but at the same time it must be remembered that too much heat is very dangerous, so one-half of the cage should be invariably covered with a cloth.

This cloth comes in handy in several other ways—at night, for example, more particularly when the temperature is low or likely to be. On such occasions the cage is to be covered quite over, but in summer a part should always be left open. The cloth may be required also at times when anything is being done in the room likely to frighten the bird. Some birds are naturally timid and easily alarmed. When they are so, it is useless trying to tame them; the heart is weak and they need extra gentle treatment. We have known a bird of this kind almost frightened to death by some one, while sewing, tearing a piece of linen down the center.

Aprons of fresh air, the bird in the winter's evening is too often hung in a position we have already condemned as prejudicial to its health in a room where gas is burning. If the bird must be in this room the cage should be lowered and partially covered up. Smoke, steam and all sorts of vapors tend to injure the health slowly, or, indeed, to cause illness and loss of voice.

A forenoon bath daily in fine weather is an excellent preservative of life and voice in the song canary. A canary makes as good a bath as any, the water being clear rain water. It is usually placed in the cage, but if the bird has been tamed thoroughly and allowed its freedom for a time every day the bath should be placed on a chair or on the floor. The bird will come to look upon this as a very great luxury and the cage remains unsoiled.

How to Clean Ostrich Feathers.

To clean ostrich feathers make a lather of pure soap with a little ammonia in it, using about a quart of water or more if the feathers are very large. Move them to and fro gently in this, then lightly press them stem to tip between the thumb and finger and do the same in an equal amount of clear hot water. Repeat in cold water slightly tinted with blue. Hang the feathers up to dry where there is a draft and shake at intervals. Before quite dry gently shake them before a gas stove or they can be partially dried by steam over a pan of quick boiling water and finished as directed. Comb carefully and curl any stray strands with a silver knife.

How to Wash a Chamotte Vest.

To wash a chamotte vest remove the dirt by washing in warm water, applying soap. Dry slowly, not near the fire, as that will harden the leather. When it is almost dry rub between your hands until pliable and soft. After it is quite dry give it a good brushing with a soft brush. Then place on an ironing board. Put a piece of cotton cloth over the vest and with a moderately warm iron go over it and press it smooth. Press out all wrinkles. Then it is ready for use as before cleaning.

How to Lessen Kitchen Labor.

In every kitchen there should be a very high chair or stool and also a very low chair. Plain ironing and much other work can be done as well seated on a high stool as standing and at a great saving of strength to the worker. The low chair is useful for resting or for sitting to shell peas or string cucumbers.

How to Rectify a Too Salty Dish.

In the case of accidentally getting anything too salty it is possible to remedy the mistake by adding a tablespoonful of vinegar and a teaspoonful of sugar. For this reason the quickest and best way to freshen salt fish is to soak them in sour milk.

How to Aid Digestion.

People with poor digestion should drink no water with meals, but take a glassful half an hour before and drink plentifully an hour or so after each meal.

CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

She Was Embarrassed.

Bobby (at the breakfast table)—Clara, did Mr. Spooner take any of the umbrellas or hats from the hall last night?

Clara—Why, of course not, Bobby, why should he?

Bobby—That's what I'd like to know. I thought he did, 'cause I heard him say when he was going out, "I'm going to steal just one," and—why, what's the matter, Clara?—Pick-Me-Up.

Bishop Goodman (impressively)—Only think, children! In Africa there are 10,000,000 square miles of territory without a single Sunday school, where little boys and girls can spend their Sundays. Now, what should we all try and save up our money and do?

Class (in ecstatic unison)—Go to Africa!—London Tit-Bits.

"Who is that striking-looking young man that just came in?"

"His face is not familiar, but he is either a distinguished musician or a star football player."—Chicago Tribune.

For development of neck, chest and upper torso practice deep breathing. Inhale deeply without raising shoulder, hold until ten is counted, exhale and repeat.

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How to Cure Dyspepsia.

To cure dyspepsia by means of exercise try punching a bag, says the Chicago News. Suspend it at a convenient height from the floor to permit of pounding it vigorously, after the manner of a prize fighter. You must wear gloves to protect your knuckles. Twisting the body around in both directions from the waist is a good exercise for you. Leaning forward and then backward as far as possible, also to the right and left is good practice. Interlock the thumbs and, with the knees straight, bend forward until the tips of the fingers touch the floor. Rise to an upright position with the arms above the head. Besides curing your dyspepsia, these athletics should expand your chest, put roses in your cheeks and grace and vigor in every motion. Don't say that you are too weak and breathless to take exercise. This is a delusion. The weakness and the quick and short respiration arise from want of exercise. The less exercise one takes the less one is fitted for and the more one needs it. Nerves will become disordered, the blood thick and sluggish and muscles will grow flaccid without exercise.

How to Make Cucumber Lotion.

The following cucumber lotion, which can be made at home, will keep for almost any length of time if put in tightly sealed bottles, says the Detroit News-Tribune. It is an excellent cosmetic for whitening and softening the skin. It agrees with some skins better than any of the creams and can be used during the day for cleansing the skin. Express juice of cucumbers, one-half pint; deodorized alcohol, one and a half ounces; oil of benna, three and a quarter ounces; shaving cream, one dram; blanched almonds, one and three-quarter drams. Put the almonds in a sieve and dip in boiling water. This makes it easy to blanch them. Beat up the almonds in a clean marble mortar. Gradually work in the juice of the cucumbers, strain through a clean muslin strainer, then return to the mortar and while stirring work in the alcohol in which the oil of benna and the shaving cream have been dissolved.

How to Care For Wet Clothes.

Clothes which have been wet in the rain should be carefully dried before being hung away, says the New York Journal, or they will mildew. They should be lightly wiped with a dry cloth or shaken and then spread out to dry. Should there be creases when dry they should be pressed under tension. Another thing to remember in rainy weather is that nothing takes the freshness and beauty out of garments like rain. It is advisable to have older garments for rainy days. Even the dampness of the atmosphere will render clothes limp and shabby, though the rain may not fall directly upon them.

How to Cream Curtains.

To cream lace curtains, add one ounce of yellow ochre to two ounces of starch, mix it in the usual way with boiling water. Strain starch to clear it of lumps. It is best to soak a pair of curtains at same time to insure both being same shade. White curtains can be made cream in this way.

AGENTS WANTED to sell the Novels of PAUL DE KOCK. The Outlook says "he is one of the most amusing writers of the century," and Bulwer wrote of him, "more racy and powerful than any other writer I am aware of." Pamphlet sent on request.

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In the History Class.

"Who set fire to the Temple of Diann at Ephesus?" asked the teacher, looking sharply at the boy.

"I don't know, m'm," answered the frightened urchin. "As true as I'm settin' here I didn't have nothin' to do with it."

The venerable college president had been invited to address the Bachelor Girls' club, numbering a hundred or more.

"I see now," he said, looking round at the fair young faces and sparkling eyes before him, "that Mr. Rockefeller is right when he says the country is still full of opportunities for our young men."—Chicago Tribune.

The use of hard water is injurious to the skin. To soften the water add a few drops of ammonia and a little powdered borax to the basin of wash water.

To receive the best results from cold cream or skin foods the skin should be first softened with cloth wrung from hot water. This is better than face steaming.

If the wife who calls the doctor to see her sick husband would walk less of her own husband's care wouldn't seem such a bad one to the M. D.

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For tickets and staterooms apply at New York & Boston Despatch Express office, 279 Thames street, J. L. Greene, Ticket Agent.

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& Hartford Railroad.

Time tables showing local and through train service between all stations may be obtained at all ticket offices of this company.

On and after Oct. 8, 1905, trains will leave Newport, for Boston, SOUTH STATION, week days, 6:54, 8:10, 9:00, 11:04 a. m., 1:06, 3:10, 5:00, 9:10 p. m. Return 6:57, 8:54, 10:50 a. m., 12:50, 2:50, 3:55, 4:50, 6:50, 8:50, 11:04 a. m., 1:05, 3:10, 5:00, 9:10 p. m. MIDDLETOWN and PORTSMOUTH, 6:54, 8:50, 11:04 a. m., 1:05, 3:10, 5:00, 9:10 p. m. PROVIDENCE, 6:54, 8:50, 11:04 a. m., 1:05, 3:10, 5:00, 9:10 p. m. FALL RIVER, 6:54, 8:50, 11:04 a. m., 1:05, 3:10, 5:00, 9:10 p. m. BOSTON, 6:54, 8:50, 11:04 a. m., 1:05, 3:10, 5:00, 9:10 p. m. NEW BEDFORD, 6:54, 8:50, 11:04 a. m., 1:05, 3:10, 5:00, 9:10 p. m.

SUNDAYS, for Boston, 7:02, 11:00 a. m., 3:00, 5:00, 9:10 p. m. Return 6:57, 8:50, 11:04 a. m., 1:05, 3:10, 5:00, 9:10 p. m. For Providence (via Fall River and Warren), 7:02, 11:00 a. m., 3:00, 5:00, 9:10 p. m. For Braintree and Corey's Lane, 7:02, 11:00 a. m., 3:00, 5:00, 9:10 p. m. For Middletown, Portsmouth, Bristol Ferry, Tiverton, Fall River, Somerset, Dighton, North Dighton, West Village, and Taunton, 7:02, 11:00 a. m., 3:00, 5:00, 9:10 p. m. New Bedford, 7:02, 11:00 a. m., 3:00, 5:00, 9:10 p. m.

Short from Fall River.

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Old Colony Street Railway Co.

TIME TABLE.

In effect on and after September 21, 1905.

WEEK DAYS.

LEAVE NEWPORT—6:20, 7:30, 8:40, 9:50, 11:00 a. m., 1:10, 2:20, 3:30, 4:40, 5:50, 7:00, 8:10, 9:20, 10:30, 11:40 a. m., 1:50, 3:00, 4:10, 5:20, 6:30, 7:40, 8:50, 10:00, 11:10 p. m.

LEAVE FALL RIVER—6:30, 7:40, 8:50, 10:00, 11:10 a. m., 1:20, 2:30, 3:40, 4:50, 6:00, 7:10, 8:20, 9:30, 10:40, 11:50 a. m., 1:00, 2:10, 3:20, 4:30, 5:40, 6:50, 8:00, 9:10, 10:20, 11:30 p. m.

SUNDAYS.

Leave Newport—8:00, 9:00, 10:00, 11:00 a. m., 12:0

